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The Baby Sorceress.

My baby sits beneath the tall elm trees,
A wreath of tangled ribbons in her hands;
She twines and twists the many-colored strands—
A little sorceress, weaving destinies.
Now the pure white she grasps; now naughs can please
But strips of crimson, lurid as the brand
From passion's fires; or yellow, like the sands
That lend soft setting to the azure seas.
And so with sweet, incessant toil she fills
A summer hour, still following fancies new,
Till through my heart a sudden terror thrills
Lest, as she weaves, her aimless choice prove true.
Thank God! our fates proceed not from our wills;
The Power that spins the thread shall blend the hue.
—*Thomas W. Higginson, in the Century.*

A Night Watch.

Slowly the silver twilight sailed
Beyond the purple bars;
And now the lonely lakelet holds
Its mirror to the stars.

All round the wood-encompassed shore
No insect song, no breeze;
No ripple on the gloomy lake,
No murmur in the trees.

Far down the dim reflected heaven's
Suffusing atmosphere
Orion drops his fiery darts,
Great Jupiter his spear.

Along the darkly wooded cape
Black cliffs of shadow lie;
The near oaks rear their antlered tops
Against the solemn sky.

Above the quiet leafless boughs
The slow stars drift, and soon,
Behind its fringe of pines, the east
Will brighten with the moon.

There reigns throughout the universe
A stillness as of death;
The world's great heart has ceased to beat,
Creation holds its breath.

Swift orb, whose passing leaves no wake,
Whose axles never burn,
How fast you cleave the trackless blue,
How noislessly they turn!

By day, by night, through boundless space,
The unresting planet rolls
With all her oceans, lands and olimes,
And all her freight of souls.

I listen till the silence roars;
What is the sound I hear?
The thunder of the parted heavens,
The rushing of the sphere!

Each moment from our place we speed
And come to it no more;
Infinity behind us lies,
Infinity before.

Man has no fixed abiding-place:
Through pathless deeps we roam;
This native soil, this steadfast earth,
Is but a wandering home.

As evermore the whirling ball
Along its orbit flies,
Still evermore the sun leads on
To yet remoter skies.

Even while I pause to ponder it,
With headlong silent force
The orb has sped a thousand leagues
Upon her fearful course.

Oh voyager on the driving ship,
Where is thy destined shore?
Eternity behind thee lies,
Eternity before!

—*J. T. Trowbridge, in the Companion.*

THE MISSING WITNESS.

"I'm afraid it's a bad case," I said to myself, as I laid down my brief after reading it over for the third or fourth time, and leaned back in my chair to reconsider it for about the twentieth.

"A bad case, and I am sorry for it."

I was a barrister, young both in years and in professional standing, and this was the first brief of any importance I had ever held. My client was an Italian sailor named Luigi Bernini, and the crime of which he was accused was robbery; the plunder being a life-long savings of a woman upward of eighty years of age, which the poor creature kept hidden in the thatch of her little cabin.

The witnesses were the old woman herself, who had been stunned by a severe blow from the perpetrator of the theft, and a neighbor, who deposed to having met the prisoner in the immediate vicinity of the cabin. When Bernini was arrested some days later a curious foreign coin, identified as a part of the stolen hoard, was found in his pocket. This, however, he accounted for by saying that he had picked it up on the road. The weak point in the chain of evidence was a scarcely perceptible hesitation on the part of one of the witnesses. She had at first declared positively that the prisoner was the man whom she had seen going toward old Joan's cabin, and had afterward adhered to this statement with what afterward appeared to be dogged obstinacy, rather than real conviction.

The prisoner himself positively denied having been in the neighborhood at all on the day of the robbery, but unfortunately he could not speak with certainty as to his whereabouts. He had been lately dismissed from hospital, scarcely convalescent, after a bad fever; his own ship had left the port, and he had been rejected by the captains to whom he had offered his services, as not being sufficiently robust for a sailor's work. He had a little money left, and therefore took to wandering aimlessly about the country, intending, as soon as the Columbia returned, to ship aboard of her again. His mind had been weakened and confused by his illness, and although he knew that for several days preceding and following that of the robbery, he had been in a part of the country fully twenty miles distant, he could not possibly say where he had been, or to whom he had spoken on the day in question. Many inquiries had been made and many persons interviewed who remembered "the poor foreign chap," but no accurate information as to dates was forthcoming. As the testimony of a person who had extended her hospitality to him, "either of a Tuesday or a Thursday, she couldn't rightly say which," would not, unfortunately, carry much weight in a court of justice, I had to trust for a defense to the cross-examination of the witnesses, whose character for veracity I hoped, by judicious management of the usual forensic weapons, to compel them to annihilate with their own lips. I much regretted this want of evidence, as I was strongly prepossessed in favor of the prisoner; something frank and honest in his face making it difficult for me to believe him guilty of the cowardly crime of which he was accused. Besides, it was, as I have said, my first important case, and self-interest and professional instinct alike prompted me to desire its successful issue. But of this I had little hope.

I laid aside my brief at length and went up to the drawing-room, where I was greeted by my cousin and hostess with a somewhat petulant reproof for having lingered so long over those musty law papers.

Alice and I had been children together—a big girl and a little boy—we had grown from playfellows into friends, and since her marriage her house in Carrigarvan had been my resting-place in assize times. I was at no loss to understand the cause of her vexation at my tardy appearance. She was somewhat of a matchmaker, and having no one but myself on whom to exercise her talents, she had devoted them exclusively to my service. She had already decided on a suitable wife for me, and was exerting herself to the utmost to bring about the marriage. The chosen young lady was present, and I knew that Alice was much annoyed with me for devoting the evening to my brief instead of to Dora Lyne. The latter was the daughter of a solicitor in good practice, and was herself a very pretty, bright-looking girl, who would, I was compelled to admit, be a most desirable wife for a young unknown barrister.

I was thoroughly fond of Alice, and she was my chosen confidante whenever I needed one; but I could not tell her even that the true reason which prevented Dora Lyne's brown eyes and sweet voice making their due impression on me was the remembrance of a face seen but during a three-hours' railway journey, a face with dark gray eyes and quiet, thoughtful expression, and of a voice heard at somewhat rare intervals in the space of time, whose low-pitched tones still vibrated in my imagination. Alice would have been too good-natured to laugh at me, but I felt sure that, had she known the state of the case, she would have entertained, and probably expressed, fears that over-study had affected my brain—an opinion that would probably have been shared by all persons whose characteristic was common sense.

Miss Lyne, perceiving that Alice was vexed with me, and wishing, I think, to show that she did not share the feeling, called me over to look at some prints and photographs which she was examining.

"Alice," said Miss Lyne, at length, "did you show Mr. Lestrange the sketch you found in that book?"

"No," said Alice; "I forgot it. You will find it in that volume of the 'Stones of Venice' on my table, Richard. It is really a beautiful sketch. I wonder how it came to be forgotten in the book."

I brought the book to Dora Lyne, who turned over the leaves until she found the drawing, which she put into my hands. The moment I saw it I uttered an exclamation of surprise, which brought my cousin at once to my side.

It was a spirited water-colored sketch of a man's head—a dark, foreign-looking face surmounted by a red cap. It was, however, neither the skill of the artist nor the picturesque beauty of the model that attracted my attention; it was in the fact that in the somewhat peculiar features of the latter I recognized those of my client, Luigi Bernini.

"What an odd coincidence!" said Alice, when I had explained. "I wonder who could have taken the sketch—some one who knows how to handle a brush," she added, looking critically at it. "See, here are initials and a date, but they are so faint that I cannot make them out."

"Let me try," said Dora; "I have good sight." She took the sketch over to the lamp and scrutinized it closely. "W. M. D., but I cannot make out the date. Stay, I have it. May 10th, 18—"

"May 10—why, that was the very day of the robbery," I said. Then the full significance of this date flashed suddenly upon me and I absolutely turned giddy. "The alibi!" I gasped—"if we could find the man who did that sketch, we might succeed in proving the alibi." Dora Lyne grasped my meaning with ready quickness.

"Morrison's library that book came from, was it not, Alice? They ought to be able to tell you there who had it on, or immediately after, the 10th of May."

"And the person, whoever she or he is, will have to be hunted up," I said, "and there's so little time. This is Monday and the trial is fixed for Wednesday. I suppose Morrison's is closed by this, Alice?"

"Indeed it is," she answered. "You would find no one there now but a caretaker. You must just wait patiently until to-morrow, Richard."

I had perforce to wait; as to the patience with which I did so, the less said the better.

The following morning found me at Morrison's library. On explaining my business, I was referred to the clerk in charge of the library department, from whom I totally failed to obtain the required information. The young man who usually attended to that part of the business was away; if I could call next week—"

I intimated with what appeared to me, at the time, most praiseworthy self-control, that next week would not do, giving a partial explanation of the circumstances. But the clerk, although apparently willing to help me, professed himself quite unable to do so.

"You see, sir," he said, "if you wanted to know what book any subscriber had out at a given time I could probably tell you, but as for ascertaining the whereabouts of a special book—it's an impossibility. If you like to look over our entries for yourself, you are welcome to do so."

I accepted this offer, and spent a good part of the day in turning over the blotted pages wherein were inscribed the names and course of reading of the subscribers to Morrison's. And an unprofitable morning's work it was. The record was to all appearance imperfectly kept, and I failed to trace the second volume of the "Stones of Venice", through a period longer than three weeks, during which it had twice changed hands.

Some hours more were spent in hunting up the persons in whose possession it had been for that length of time, neither of whom could give any information concerning the sketch. An application to Bernini himself was equally fruitless. He remembered that a lady and gentleman whom he had met during his wanderings had asked him to sit to them, but he did not know who they were, nor could he even make it clear where the incident had occurred.

I returned home at dinner-time, tired and baffled, to report my failure to Alice and her husband, from whom I received much sympathy but no suggestion of any practical value. I had given up hope, and was endeavoring to dismiss the subject from my thoughts, when late in the evening the hall bell door sounded and a message came up that a person wanted to speak to Mr. Lestrange. Going down I found waiting for me a bright-looking boy, one of the shop assistants at Mr. Morrison's, who had been for a short time aiding in my investigation of the entries.

"I think I have what you want, sir," he said, as I entered the room. "It was in my mind all that day that I had given out that book to some one, I couldn't think who, and a chance word that I heard this evening brought it all back to me like a flash. It was to Mrs. French, of Redcourt, that I gave it, and it must have been on the 3d or 4th of May. Here is the lady's name and address, sir," and he handed me a slip of paper on which was written "Mrs. French, Redcourt, Kilcarran." It was in Kilcarran or the neighborhood that, according to Bernini's own statement, he had spent the day of the robbery.

Thanking and dismissing the lad, I returned to the drawing-room with my prize. The next step was to communicate with Mrs. French. Kilcarran was fully fifteen miles from Carrigarvan, and the trial was to begin the following morning.

"Hand me over that railway guide, Dick," said Alice's husband. "I thought so—no train before ten. There's nothing for it but for me to drive to Kilcarran the first thing in the morning—the mare can easily do it in two hours—and if I find that any one there can give evidence worth having, I'll bring them back with me, and have them in court before the case for the defense opens."

The trial began next morning, proceeding at an unusually rapid rate. It seemed to me that the learned counsel for the prosecution had never before put forth his wisdom and legal knowledge in so condensed form. The cross-examination of the witnesses was of course in my hands, and I did my best to make it as tedious as possible, totally failing, however, in my attempts to confuse them or cause them to contradict themselves. My only hope lay now in the unknown witness, and of him there were no tidings. The case for the prosecution closed and the court adjourned for lunch; I was standing in the barroom, thinking over my speech for the defense, and mentally rearranging my sentences after the manner of the most prosy member of the circuit, when a note was handed to me: "All right—the witness is in the sheriff's room."

Going into the sheriff's room I found my cousin, accompanied by a strange lady and gentleman.

"This is the prisoner's counsel," said the former, as I entered. "Allow me to introduce Mr. Lestrange—Miss Darcy, Mr. French." I turned to the lady as her name was pronounced, and, I am afraid, forgot to bow, in my surprise and delight at recognizing in the tall, fair-haired girl before me my dream of the last six months; my unknown love, another glimpse of whom had been my chief desire ever since I lost sight of her as she stood on the platform of the little roadside station where she had alighted.

"It was Miss Darcy who did that sketch," said my cousin, "and she remembers all about it."

"Yes," said the girl, "the sketch was taken at Kilcarran on the 10th of May. I remember all the circumstances perfectly, and should have no difficulty in identifying the original."

Having by a few hurried questions convinced myself of the value of Miss Darcy's testimony, I took her and her brother-in-law, placing them where they had a full view of the prisoner. Miss Darcy looked attentively at the latter for a minute and then said, decidedly:

"Yes, that is the man."

I opened the case for the defense in as few words as possible, and then called up my witness—Winifred Darcy. She gave her evidence very well, in grave, concise language, without irrelevance or circumlocution. She stated that she lived at Redcourt with her sister, Mrs. French, and that on the 10th of May she and her cousin had spent the greater part of the day sketching by the river-side at Kilcarran. At about 2 o'clock a gust of wind had carried her hat into the stream, whence it was recovered by the prisoner, who happened to pass by at the moment. Interested by something in his appearance, they tried to enter into conversation with him, but without much success, his English being very imperfect. They, however, managed to make him understand that they wished to employ him as a model, and he sat to them patiently for more than an hour, at the end of which time he went away with many expressions of gratitude for the money they gave him. Miss Darcy would have been certain as to the date, even if it had not been affixed to the drawing (which was produced in court), as her cousin had arrived at Kilcarran on the 9th of May, and left on the 11th.

Cross-examination failed to cast any doubt on the accuracy of Miss Darcy's evidence, while her veracity was of course above suspicion.

The jury professed themselves satisfied with the evidence, and, declining to hear counsel for the defense, returned a verdict of "Not Guilty." The prisoner was seized upon by some of his compatriots, who were serving on the mixed jury, and carried off in triumph, somewhat dazed by the change in his prospects.

Some months afterward, a man, dying from the effects of a hurt received in a drunken brawl, acknowledged himself guilty of the crime of which Bernini had been accused. He also was an Italian, and bore sufficient resemblance to his countryman in height and complexion to account in some degree for the mistake of the witnesses.

As for me, I date the beginning of both my professional success and of my life's happiness from the day of Bernini's trial.

Annamese Superstitions.

The English consul, in his trade report on Saigon and Cochin China, gives an interesting account of some of the superstitions which prevail in Annam. It is bad luck for a fish to leap on board a boat; the fish must be cut in two and thrown into the water again, half on either side. The capture of a porpoise is a very bad omen, for he is the messenger of infernal gods. The cries of a "Gecko," if odd, are lucky; if even, the reverse. A bird crying at night is always bad—a presage of death, in fact. This is regarded as infelicitous, for some birds of the country only cry at night, and all night. The squeak of a musk-rat announces visits. A cock crowing at noon foretells that the daughters of the house will not turn out well. The tiger is, of course, much dreaded, and the mention of him is interdicted in some districts. Sacrifices of pigs are made at least yearly, with a document attached, which is, or should be, exchanged by the beast for the one sent him the previous year; if the tiger omits this, it is a bad lookout for the village. However, it is all an affair of predestination, so it does not matter much. The water buffalo is an imaginary animal living in rivers, and only coming on shore at night; for all that, he is patent enough in the district, and uncomfortably curious toward Europeans. The Annamese have several kinds of talking birds—commonly a starling or a raven, which looks after the property while the master is absent, and recounts what has passed when he returns. To meet a serpent in the road is a very bad omen, and whatever business is then in hand must be renounced. As for ghosts and spirits, they abound in Annam—always, everywhere, and of all descriptions.

Halloween.

From the earliest times men have been trying to look ahead. The ancient Egyptians had oracles where their gods were supposed to answer the questions of men by dreams and other ways; the ancient Greeks also had famous oracles, which people came from far-off lands to consult; the Romans killed certain fowls or animals, and guessed at the future by the looks of their internal organs; the Hebrews and the Babylonians had their own peculiar ways of finding out what was to happen. The world has not yet outgrown the longing to look ahead. The Hindoo to-day sets a lamp afloat on his sacred river, and judges of the future by the length of time it burns; the Chinaman consults his "wise men," who pretend to understand signs; the ignorant African takes notice of the cries of birds and animals; the English—not long ago—tried to learn by help of what they call "witches;" and spiritualists even now believe the predictions of a "medium."

No serious attempt to look into the future has been made for a long time by intelligent people, and the old customs have become a frolicsome trying of "charms," especially on one night of the year. It is curious enough that the night selected is the eve of the festival of All Saints, which was established in the seventh century by a pope of Rome, in honor of all the saints who had no particular day assigned to them. The Romans brought this festival to England; there it became All Hallows, and the evening before it Hallow-even or Halloween, and the seventeenth century England gave up the night to feasting and frolicking. Nuts and apples were plenty from one end of the island to the other, and "Nut-crack night" was the name given to it.

In England the revels were for fun, such as diving for apples floating in a tub of water, and of course getting very wet; or trying to snatch in the teeth an apple off one end of a stick, which had a lighted candle at the other end, and, being hung by a string, could be spun around very fast, so that the players often seized the candle instead of the fruit; or a playful fortune-telling by naming nuts, roasting them before the fire, and watching their conduct when heated—whether they burned steadily or bounced away, or burst with a noise, each movement of the charmed nut being of great importance.

One nut test was tried by grinding and mixing together a walnut, hazel-nut and nutmeg, making into pills, with butter and sugar, and swallowing them on going to bed. Wonderful dreams would follow (which was not surprising).

In Scotland the night was given entirely to serious and sometimes frightful attempts to peer into the future by means of charms. One way of trying fortune was to throw a ball of blue yarn out of a window and wind it into a ball again from the other end. Near the last something would hold it fast, when the winder must ask: "Who holds?" The answer would name one who was to have importance in the questioner's future.

Another Scotch custom was "pulling kale-stalks." A young person went blindfolded into the garden, pulled up the first kale or cabbage stalk he touched and carried it into the house. The whole future was read from that stalk; the size indicated the stature of the future partner in life; the quantity of earth at the roots showed the amount of his or her fortune; the taste of the pith told what the temper would be; and when the stalk was placed over the door, the first name of the person entering was the fated name.

The island of Lewes, on the coast of Scotland, had some curious customs. Young women made a "thumb cake" and baked it before the fire with certain ceremonies and in perfect silence, expecting to see wonders; and the people also sacrificed to a sea-god called Shong, throwing a cup of ale into the sea, and calling on him to give them plenty of sea-weed to enrich their grounds.

In another Scotch trial a girl would go into a barn, holding a winnowing sieve and stand alone, with both doors open, to see her fate.

The fashion of trying charms is now nearly outgrown among English-speaking people. It survives in America as a pleasant frolic for a social gathering. In our own day young people "sow hempseed," "eat apples before the glass," "go down the cellar stairs backward," holding a candle and a mirror. They also "pop chestnuts," "launch walnut shells" holding tapers, and try the "three saucer" test of the future.

In some of our cities the boys on Halloween collect old tea-kettles, boots, large stones, etc., and deposit them in clean vestibules, ringing the door bell and running away.

HEALTH HINTS.

"Try barley grains or peas roasted in place of coffee if you find the latter is causing headaches and nervousness," is the advice of *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

To cure earache take a pinch of black pepper, put it in a piece of cotton batting dipped in sweet oil, and place in the ear, tie a bandage round the head, and it will give almost instant relief.

Dr. Denker, of St. Petersburg, treats diphtheria by first giving the patient a laxative, and when its operation has ceased he gives cold drinks acidulated with hydrochloric acid and then a gargle of lime water and hot milk in equal parts every two hours. His method is very successful.

Obstinate cases of rheumatism have been cured by the use of the following: Take every night, till the trouble leaves you, two teaspoonfuls of guaiacum, diluted in half a tumbler of water. This is a dose for a grown person. If the stomach is weak, a less quantity. It acts as a powerful stimulant, and produces gentle perspiration. If the limbs are affected by it they may be bathed in hot whisky or rum, well seasoned with cayenne pepper.

From Hand to Mouth.

"What a well dressed gentleman that is!" remarked a stranger from Onion Creek, as a gentleman in an elegant turnout dashed down Austin avenue.

"Yes, but he just lives from hand to mouth."

"Why, that's very singular. He don't look as if he was in straitened circumstances."

"There is nothing singular in his living from hand to mouth. He is the leading dentist in the place."—*Texas Siftings.*

FOR THE LADIES.

A New Profession for Women.

The following is from Franklin H. North's description of the Bellevue training-school for nurses in the *Century*: The stranger in New York who may chance to visit the east side of the city in the neighborhood of Twenty-sixth street will have his attention called to a long, grayish, four-story prison-like structure, with a wing, situated in a block which extends to the East river, and inclosed by a high, forbidding stone wall. This is Bellevue hospital, the chief free public institution of the kind in New York. For many years it has been famous for the high medical and surgical skill of which it is the theatre, its faculty embracing many leading members of the profession in the city. For many years to come it is likely to be popularly associated with another high development of the curative arts—the results of the founding in 1873 of the Bellevue training-school for nurses, and of a new profession for women in America. * * *

To find a person capable of taking charge of such an institution proved a difficult task. Miss Bowden, otherwise known as "Sister Helen, of All Saints," then of Baltimore, but formerly of the well-known school at University college, London, was finally selected. Equal difficulty was experienced in procuring assistants for her. Advertisements were inserted in the journals, and physicians were applied to; but such was the scarcity of educated nurses in this country at that time, that, after a search of many months, and after the most liberal offers, only four were found who were in any wise capable, one of whom proved inefficient. Later on, Sister Helen, compelled to return to England, was succeeded by Miss Perkins, of Norwich, Conn., under whose management the school has continued to increase in numbers and usefulness. At first but six pupils were obtained. The scheme adopted—that developed by Miss Nightingale—demanded in the applicant a combination of requisites the mere enumeration of which appalled many who had been encouraged to seek admission to the school. These are: Good education, strong constitution, freedom from physical defects, including those of sight and hearing, and unexceptionable references. The course of training consists in dressing wounds, applying fomentations, bathing and care of helpless patients, making beds and managing positions. Then follow the preparation and application of bandages, making rollers and linings of splints. The nurse must also learn how to prepare, cook and serve delicacies for the invalid. Instruction is given in the best practical methods of supplying fresh air, and of warming and ventilating the sick room. In order to remain through the two years' course and obtain a diploma, still more is required, viz.: Exemplary deportment, patience, industry and obedience. The first year's experience was far from satisfactory. Among seventy-three applicants, hailing from the various States, only twenty-nine were found that gave promise of ability to fulfill the conditions. Of these ten were dismissed for various causes before the expiration of the first nine months. To serve medicine to the patients in the wards of a great public hospital smacks not a little of novelty and romance, and goes far, at first, to compensate for a hospital's unpleasant surroundings and its odor of disinfectants; but a short period of wound-dressing and night-watching is sufficient to dispel such illusions. Every year young women whose abilities warranted their admittance at the commencement of the course have been permitted to depart before its completion, owing to an evident distaste on their part for the duties imposed upon them. But the managers, though surprised at the result of their first efforts, were not discouraged. As time went by the number of applicants increased, and, though the high standard first established was not departed from, the proportion of those capable of fulfilling the requirements multiplied. Some applicants, who did not seem especially adapted to the work, proved most efficient, and on this topic the managers say that, after their long experience, they have found that the fitness of an applicant can be determined only by absolute trial.

The nurses at the Bellevue school may be divided into two classes: those who study the art of nursing with a view to gaining a livelihood or supporting their families, and those who look forward to a life of usefulness among the poor sick. All are lodged and boarded free of charge during the two years' course, and are paid a small sum monthly, while in the school, to defray their actual necessary expenses; and, in order to avoid all distinction between rich and poor, every nurse is expected to receive this pay.

Fashion Notes.

Roman striped silks are used for full-dress occasions.

Langtry bonnets, gloves and slippers are the rage.

Gilt and amber beads border new French hats and bonnets.

Collars and cuffs of ficelle lace are in high favor, as they look well and never wear out.

Crochet buttons never go out of fashion, but fancy netal and composition buttons are in high favor.

Drap d'ete and Henrietta cloth are used for handsome and dressy suits, out of mourning as well as in mourning.

Ruby, very dark plum color, and golden brown are the shades most in vogue for velvet costumes for the promenade.

White underskirts are completely superseded nowadays by colored flannel balmorals and petticoats of colored quilted satin.

A plain, well-finished black cashmere skirt and a jersey waist of any color preferred, or black, makes the best kind of a utility costume.

Waists of black or dark-blue jersey webbing, with colars and cuffs of scarlet or pale-blue cashmere, are in favor with young ladies and girls in their teens.

Plaids of every description—Roman, Tartan, Oriental and Swiss, in every shade and size—are worn for skirts, with overjackets of velvet or plush in a monochrome color.

Small muffs of dark feathers have two birds' heads—one head split—for ornamenting the front. A collar to match has another pair of heads on the left shoulder.

When Henrietta cloth and drap d'ete are used for dressy suits by ladies not in mourning the approved trimmings are soutache embroidery and heavy knotted cord fringes.

The plaited flounces on black satin skirts made for winter have the inner plaiting of terra-cotta or strawberry red instead of the white stripes so fashionable for summer dresses.

Large clasps of steel or gilt play a great part in fashions nowadays. They are used to trim hats, shoes, dress bodices and cloaks, and to drape tunics or to ornament the sash bow on the back.

Cashmere remains the popular material for costumes intended to do double duty as utility suits and demi-toilets. Such costumes are made dressy with accessories, collars, cuffs, revers, side robes, and plastrons of moire, satin or velvet.

Black and other colored velvet jaquettes are very fashionable, worn over a great variety of skirts of different material and colors. The skirts of such dresses are trimmed around two-thirds of the lower portion in many different ways, the upper third being usually enveloped in a wide scarf, draped in folds over the hips and ending in a graceful bow and sash-ends at the back.

One of the newest round hats of the season is in the "Chapeau a Crenaux," and one of the models exhibited is of black velvet, with the wide brim turning up very high on one side and simply curving up on the other. The edge to this hat is battlemented—that is, cut out into squares, and finished with a fine gold cord. Around the eccentric-looking crown are laid, one over the other, soft half-plumes, full and fluffy, of old gold, dark green, scarlet and bronze. The inside of the brim is also of black velvet, the only color brightening it being the gold cord which outlines the edge of the battlemented border.

Romance of a Gold Mine.

In 1852 a party of five unknown miners were working in the bed of one of our rivers, where they took out a large amount of gold—one chunk weighing $1,500, with quartz attached. It is well known that in those days, little, if anything, was known about gold-bearing quartz by the common California miner. However, the proof of the pudding was in the eating, and to find the common carrier of this gold was the question which sorely puzzled them. Above their claim to the right was a large conical mountain, standing with nearly perpendicular sides and rising 2,000 feet above the river, where the miners supposed the gold to come from which fed the river. To ascend this for the gold-hunt was attended with great danger and difficulty, having to cut steps for a foothold in the solid slate rock at the top. Upon arriving at the summit the scenery at either quarter was grand as far as the eye could reach. But scenery was thin gruel to miners' hungry for gold, and they had no stomach for it when such an inviting spectacle lay exposed to view at their very feet. Here the footsteps of man had never before intruded. Mammon was the only god who had hid in this secluded basin this vast profusion of yellow, shining, glittering gold and had used the elements of the storm king as the milling process. Here truly was the picture for high art.

They collected $30,000 in a short time, and, covering up their footsteps as they descended, returned to San Francisco. Here shortly after their arrival one of the party died; not, however, until he had made a map and given a description of the mine to his wife, and also the $1,500 specimen.

In the meantime the surviving four partics returned for more lucre, and it was on their homeward trip to the "Bay" that they were murdered, not far from their claim, by a number of Mexicans, supposed to be the band of Joaquin Murietta, with a large amount of gold in their possession—the graves of these unfortunate men being well-known to the old residents of this locality, which partially confirms the statement.

How many "Will-'o-the-wisps" and "wild-goose-chases" in the shape of big deposits have miners followed without successful termination! The air is teeming with them from "Gold Lake" up—a period covering thirty-three years in California. The one under our present notice is the first of the many "secret expeditions" in our mind that has been realized.

By some unexplained means Dr. Draper became acquainted with this legend, also the widow of thirty years' bereavement.

The interview was satisfactory, and the identical $1,500 lump, which had been religiously kept, produced.

Six weeks ago, armed with the description and map above alluded to, in company with four others, he had no difficulty in finding the deserted claim and locating the grounds. In less than six days' work, lowering the ore with ropes down the mountain side, they have taken from the mine the round sum of $65,000, which the receipts of the San Francisco mint, in Draper's possession, will show. The doctor also informs us that there is at least one hundred tons of rich ore on hand ready for the milling process. This claim will undoubtedly develop the boss bonanza of the State.—*Tuolumne (Cal.) Independent.*

Arabi and Toulba Pasha.

As seen in his prison, Arabi Pasha is a man of singularly courteous manners; tall, burly, not uncomely, with a tendency to baldness and snowiness about the beard. He should be a man of fifty-five, but Orientals are inscrutable in the matter of age, some of them looking 100, while in reality they have but just turned thirty. He is a fellah of the fellaheen. The shape of his eyes and cast of his countenance shows this. He has the ignorance of the fellah, his boundless trust and grotesquely selfish belief that Allah's time is occupied with specially watching him above all other creatures.

Previous to the recent Egyptian war no one ever heard of Toulba Pasha, the Sancho Panza to Arabi's Don Quixote, his alter ego and the sharer of his captivity. He rose from the dregs of society, is short, dark, corpulent, with twinkling eyes, an impudent leer, and nervous fat hands always on the move. He willfully deceived his master, who trusted in him, for, in the telegrams which are extant, he prated always of great victories and promised others. Without Toulba's lying, plausible counsel it is unlikely that Arabi would ever have succumbed to his rash ambition. He pinned his faith to Toulba, and Toulba, an adventurer, reckless of consequences, led him floundering into the mire.

A BRILLIANT BATTLE.

Vivid Description of an Action Between a Confederate Ram and Several Gunboats.

Rev. H. A. Skinner writes as follows in the Philadelphia *Times:* On a brilliant day in August, 1864, the Albemarle, commanded by Lieutenant Cook, and accompanied by a small tender carrying extra supplies of ammunition and provisions, made her appearance and started on her cruise through the sounds. The mosquito fleet fled like sheep before her and were soon out of sight beyond Sandy Point, which stretched its long tongue far out from our shore a couple of miles below. Their precipitate flight was only prudent, for their wooden sides could not have stood a moment before the ram. That strange craft, a novel sight to those waters, moved leisurely and silently on, conscious of her superiority and reserving her force for a greater foe, and one which her gallant commander little dreamed was so near. She looked like the four-sided roof of a house submerged to the eaves, while a dark line at each end, just above the water, indicated her deck fore and aft, her formidable iron prow or horn being, of course, wholly under water. The Confederate flag floated from a short staff on the forward end of her roof, and amidships was her smoke-stack. Besides these there were no other projecting objects about her. She carried two very heavy guns, one on each side, and a picked crew of tried men; but her ports were closed; men and guns were concealed within her mailed walls, and there was no indication of life about her, except her steady, stealthy motion, and an infrequent cloud of murky smoke from her chimney, as fresh fuel was thrown into her furnaces. Such a mysterious, almost solemn, object had never been beheld on the fair Albemarle sound.

She had just passed my house, and was hidden from view by intervening trees, when my ear was startled by the booming of a heavy gun. Hastening to the shore a hundred yards distant, I could easily take in the scene. The ram had fired a shot, as the cloud of smoke in her vicinity showed, of defiance to an approaching enemy, and had taken her position for a fight. Several steamers of unusual size and rig were moving rapidly up the sound, and were just rounding Sandy Point. Hurrying back to the house, I notified my household, already excited by the first appearance of the ram, and all, white and black, including several guests, ran to the fishery, about 300 yards down the shore, and gathered upon a shady knoll commanding a fine view of the scene at a distance of about two miles.

By this time the strange vessels were in full view, moving swiftly upon the ram, which lay sullen and motionless, surprised but not intimidated, while her tender, a few hundred yards in advance, unarmed and helpless, awaited certain capture or destruction. One, two, three, in single file came on the attacking ships, under full steam, with sails close furled and decks cleared for action. They were large, sea-going gunboats of light draft, of the class known as "double-enders," and carrying each about ten guns, of which the bow and stern chasers were 100-pounders. They were of a size far beyond any vessels ever seen in our waters before, and as they loomed up the ram seemed but a speck in comparison. Any one of the three appeared large enough to take her aboard and stow her between decks. When within about a mile of the ram the foremost ship fired a shot at her, but it was aimed too high, and we saw it richochet far beyond her. She, however, reserved her fire till they were close upon her, when the fight began in earnest. Meanwhile the mosquito fleet, which had evidently warned the larger vessels of the presence of the ram and thus hastened the attack, had now cautiously moved up, and lay in the offing to watch the conflict.

The attacking vessels strictly maintained their first order. Each in her turn advanced bow on toward the ram, fired as she approached her, gave her a broadside as she passed to the lar. board, rounded her stern with another shot, then delivered another broadside as she repassed to the starboard. This terrific waltz continued for some time, to the music of tremendous reverberations, which waked the echoes along shore and far inland, amid the depths of silent woods and somber swamps. Our party gazed with strained vision and bated breath—the negroes groaning and shrieking and almost fearing that the end of the world had come. But the ram—what had become of her? For more than once we lost sight of her. When the huge hulks of her adversaries circling about her did not conceal her from view she was enveloped in thick clouds of smoke, which clung to her like a shroud. Once and again we thought she was sunk, but the steady, gentle beeeze would sweep aside the smoke, and we had glimpses of the intrepid Albemarle still afloat and bravely returning the murderous fire of her foes. Repeatedly one or other endeavored to run her down and sink her by sheer force and weight, keeping up at the same time their furious cannonade.

She was like a tiny beetle surrounded by infuriated wasps; unharmed by their stings, undismayed by their size and buzzing. But the activity of the more easily-handled gun-boats and the vast superiority of their guns in number, if not in caliber, were more than a match for her. Her fire began to slacken. Then as the light south wind scattered the smoke clouds over the blue, rippling waters and the august sun shone clear upon the little ram, we could see that her flagstaff was gone and her smoke-stack shot away. Yet she kept her position, only firing at longer intervals, and her adversaries plainly showed the effect of her fire. One of them had actually been placed hors du combat and had dropped out of the fight, while the other two, without ceasing their attacks, were evidently using more caution. Presently the ram was seen slowly to retire, pursued by them at long range, and returning with an occasional gun the fire which they still kept up. She was eighteen miles from the mouth of the Roanoke, whence she had come about five hours before. One of her two guns, as we afterward learned, had its muzzle shot away, and in consequence of the loss of her chimney it was impossible to keep up sufficient steam. In this crippled state she must make her way back, pursued by two swift and heavily-armed ships.

Her commander proved equal to the emergency. Among her stores was a large supply of salt pork. This he ordered to be used for fuel instead of the coal, which was now useless. The fierce heat thus rapidly produced made up for the lack of draught in the injured smokestack, and so she steadily retreated, fighting all the way with her remaining gun until she reached the mouth of the river, where she fired the last shot of defiance, as she had fired the first. The gunboats had meanwhile ceased the pursuit, and the engagement was ended. The crippled double-ended steamed slowly below Sandy Point, where she lay a couple of weeks repairing damages. It leaked out that a solid shot from the ram had gone through her boiler, killing several of her men and wounding others by its effect. For several weeks the sound shore in the vicinity of the fight was strewn with splinters and other fragments, some painted, some carved or gilded, showing the results of the ram's fire upon the wooden hulks of her adversaries.

An Old Trick Revived.

While a crowd of men were engaged recently in contests of skill, in the shooting gallery on Clinton street, there entered a tall and sinister-looking stranger, who stood with folded arms watching the marksmen. Pretty soon, when there was a lull in the shooting, he stepped up to the counter, against which the shooters always stand, and picked up one of the guns, loaded it, laid down a nickel for the shot, and, firing off-hand at the smallest and most difficult target, hit the bull's-eye with ease. Then he examined the gun closely, and with a sneer asked the proprietor why he kept such worthless rifles to shoot with. This query nettled the boss of the miniature rifle range, and he retorted that they were "good enough guns for any one to shoot with."

"That may be," responded the scoffing visitor, "but they are perfect toys, and I would not be afraid to be shot at forty times a day with such old popguns. Why," and he picked up a cartridge and inserted it in the breach of the rifle he held, "you can't shoot through a sheet of paper with this and I can hold the ball in the old thing with my finger. It is loaded now as you see and I will put my thumb over the muzzle and your old popgun can't drive the ball out."

The shooting gallery man looked at the stranger with an expression that plainly said that he thought of calling the police to take charge of an escaped lunatic and then there came in his eye a steely glitter which boded no good to the man who jeered at his guns, and he began to fumble around the trigger of the rifle, over the muzzle of which the scoffer held his thumb.

"Pull the trigger if you want to," urged the stranger.

"All right, I'm blamed if I don't," said the owner of the weapon; "you fellers here are witness that if I blow his whole hand off it is his own fault," and he pressed the little curved piece of iron that released the hammer.

There was a very faint and dull report, totally unlike the sharp, whip-like crack a rifle ordinarily makes, not a particle of smoke was seen, the stranger's thumb was intact over the muzzle and the bullet was heard to rattle back in the barrel. The spectators stood aghast, and slowly fell back as though the stranger was something uncanny, while the proprietor of the gallery was as pale as a ghost. "Are you the devil?" he finally gasped, while the stranger smiled, and removing his thumb, turned up the gun, let the bullet roll out on the floor, set it up against the wall and walked out.

The stranger had simply performed an old trick, showing the resistance of the air to guns. His thumb prevented the air from escaping from the barrel of the weapon, and the air acted as a cushion between the thumb and the bullet.—*Fort Wayne Gazette.*

Out of the Depths.

Mary Jackson entered the Chicago police court-room and asked to be sent to the workhouse. Her story as told the court was a sad one, and we give it here:

Do you think, judge, if I had any place to go to that I would come here and ask that something be done for me? Do you think I would ask to be sent to the workhouse? Look at me, judge! I have no money, and who will give me any? Look at me! I am clothed in rags, and who will give me clothing? I am hungry, who will feed me or give me a home? I am tired. I am forty-seven years of age, and can't do

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Nov. 16 1882

NOTES ON THE RESULT.

It would not be out of order now for petitions to be circulated in every county, asking Don Cameron to resign. Four out of five would sign such a paper. We would be willing to have the balance of the term filled by Marshall, Wolf, Stewart, or any other independent of ability.

Don Cameron's highest duty now is to resign the U. S. Senatorship—that is the meaning of last weeks elections. Has he manliness enough left to obey this demand of the people?

Butler's friends in Massachusetts have already put him in nomination for the presidency.

Now, since the smoke of the battle has blown off, we find that the republicans have—Kiefer, the legislative hog.

Only three Cameron members are elected to the state senate. By golly! There is a big house for sale in Washington. For further information address J. D. Cameron, Harrisburg.

The affair on Tuesday, 7 inst. was so big that the rads could not steal it.

Pattison is the first governor ever elected from Philadelphia.

Cameron's candidate for congress, Barr in his own county of Dauphin, was beaten by M'Cormick, dem., by 138. That is the unkindest cut of all. But that's the way to deal with bosses and their henchmen.

Latest returns actually show that Gen. Beaver carried the state by 40,000 majority for Pattison.

Tuesdays elections in the state have scared Blaine—he says he will not be a candidate for president in 1884.

The vote for Stewart, ind., in the state is up about 40,000.

Cowan made a trip to New York, a few days before the election, to help fix the result, 200,000 democratic majority. He made two trips these figures 100,000.

The cheef of last week's elections in York's 200,000 which is big enough and all the rest warm.

PUT CHALMERS OUT.

Chalmers has been elected to congress in South Carolina. Chalmers was one of the few democratic cusses who aided in swindling Curtin out of his seat. The following congress the republicans put Chalmers out and put a negro in his place. He then, singularly enough, turned radical and with Hubbel's assessment fund the blacks were bought in Chalmer's district to elect him. Now as the next house will be democratic, and as the rads once put him out let the democrats give him the same dose and put him out too. Let them do it upon "usage"—there can't be a great sin in following "usage" in the matter, at least neither Chalmers nor his new friends, the rads, would dare complain.

Two days after the Ohio election, Mr. Folger, Sec'y of the Treasury, and stalwart candidate for governor of New York, in order to raise a business scare in his favor, wrote a letter to New York that the democratic triumph in Ohio had affected U. S. Bonds to the amount of $40,000,000. If that was the effect of a democratic victory in one state, we should like to ask Mr. Folger what the effect on bonds will be after Tuesday's democratic victory in over two dozen states? According to Folger's reasoning U. S. Bonds would now be utterly worthless.

One of the most gratifying results in this great uprising of the people against corruption in high places, is the defeat of George M. Robeson, of New Jersey, one of the most corrupt, domineering and dangerous men that ever controlled congress.

Gov. Hoyt, of Wyoming Territory, expresses thorough satisfaction over the woman suffrage experiment in that Territory. He says the women are generally on the side of justice, morality and the public welfare, and seek to promote uprightness and purity in men in the public service, and that this encourages the putting forward of good men instead of bad ones for candidates.

The first trial of a Mormon polygamist under the Edmunds law has just been held at Salt Lake City, and it ended in smoke. A man named Hintze had two wives, sought to take a third and was hauled up. There was no sort of doubt about the fact, but in court the second marriage could not be proved. The second wife would not admit that she was married, nor that she now cohabitated with Hintze, although she had a child by his name, and the case was dismissed.

SIMON CAMERON ON THE DEFEAT.

General Cameron did not think it was such a defeat for his son, and some people imagined all his friends running for the State Legislature were, so far as he knew, elected, and he believed, if Donald desired it, he could succeed himself in the United States Senate. The defeat of the Republican party in the State would have a bad effect, because it would keep both factions apart. They could never, in his opinion, unite, and would defeat each other, when occasion rendered it necessary by voting with the Democrats.

A PLACE FOR BEAVER.

Since the bosses are dead and powerless to help Beaver in the future, and as the independents are disgusted with him let him come over and find a seat in the democratic quarters, close to the front door.

Union county gave Beaver 1302, Pattison 1394, and Stewart ind., 682. This makes Pattison over Beaver 91 maj. This is the first time Union gives a democratic majority for governor. The democrats also elect their candidate for assembly, S. H. Himmelreich by 35 majority and a democratic sheriff C. A. Eaton, by 249 maj.

To such of the honest republicans as voted with the democrats last week, we have to say, remain with the democratic party until you find it becoming corrupt, then it will be time to look out for something better. The democrats have made promises of reform, and they will be found true to the same, and deserving the great vote of confidece just received.

The grand democratic triumph last week is untainted with fraud The plunderers have been routed from the granite hills of New Hampshire to the grassy plains of Texas, and from Cape May to San Francisco.

One man using a dung-fork, says the Chatham *Courier*, will remove more stones from a field and do it easier than two men with their hands.

GENERAL BEAVER.

General Beaver, no doubt, has met with the severest disappointment of his life,—his great aim was to be governor of the great state of Pennsylvania, an ambition worthy of any worthy man. We are really sorry for Gen. Beaver—sorry that in his desire to gain this honorable position he placed his confidence entirely in bad men, the worst set of bosses that ever cursed a state in this Union; for we are frank to repeat now, what we said in the REPORTER when Gen. Beaver was nominated, that if we must have a republican for governor, we would gladly see the General have the honor; but when we noticed his dangerous surroundings, we saw the interests of the state demanded one who was in better company. This was the view taken by all honest republicans and they beheld it as their highest duty to defeat Beaver and thereby strike down the despicable bosses who for years have in an outrageous manner been robbing and plundering the state. Under this state of things many honest republicans denied Gen. Beaver their support who otherwise would have gladly voted for him.

It was necessary to defeat Beaver to kill the bosses.

In this whole matter Gen. Beaver's ambition got the better of his judgment and the bitter disappointment of an unexpected defeat is the harvest he has rept. The General should have placed himself in the ranks of the better element of his party—the independents—and scorned the bosses; such a course would have placed him in the leadership of his party in the state—the element that has the brains and some credit for honesty. His fiery ambition, however, taught him to misjudge the temper of an outraged people, and thinking that Don could do things as he used to, he allowed himself to become, to all appearances, his creature.

Where is Gen. Beaver now? The bosses in whose hands he placed himself, have had the breath and life trampled out of them and are powerless to help him hereafter. The other, and more respectable element, the independents, will hardly take kindly to him hereafter, because when they needed him "he was not there." When the contest came between the people and the bosses, Gen. Beaver, with deliberation, ranged himself on the side of the bosses and with the bosses he now is politically dead.

A bright future was before our distinguished friend. He has missed the grand opportunity of his life by not paying heed to the signs of the times and not deserting the rotten craft of the corruptionists along with the respectable element of his party to which he so naturally belonged. When these went, he looked back like Lot's wife, and seeing the sceptre of past power in Don's hand, he spelled out these letters on it: G-o-v-e-r-n-o-r. He stopped—he staid—the indignation of a long plundered people rained down like a shower of fire and brimstone upon him and the bosses, and PATTISON now shines forth as Governor, with the grandest tribute that an honest man could bring him—their united suffrages.

Gen. Beaver, the REPORTER is sorry for you; but you are the architect of your own misfortunes.

WHERE IS THE REST OF THE MONEY?

Jay Hubbell's committee is alleged to have collected more than $400,000 by political assessments. Its secretary a man named Henderson, stated that the committee's total outlay for printing and circulating its campaign documents was only $30,000. What has become of the remaining $370,000? How much of it sticks to the committee's fingers? The country has a right to demand a public account of a fund confessedly raised to influence popular elections. How have the $370,000 been applied? Has there been as much corruption and peculation in the disbursement of this fund as there was extortion in collecting it? These are questions very pertinently asked by the *Herald*, ind.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

This is a very powerful religious organization in England, though it has made little progress in this country. General Booth, who organized it, has under his command three hundred and thirty-one corps, seven hundred and sixty officers, and fifteen thousand trained soldiers or speakers, ready to talk when called upon. More than six thousand services are held every week, while over $100,000 per annum is expended in the work of the army. The creed of this singular organization is strongly calvinistic. Its adherents believe in a devil and a hell, that man will be punished for all eternity unless he believes in a crucified Saviour. Much of the success of the Salvation Army is due to its military discipline, with its titles, uniforms, banners and its brass bands. Booth is an absolute dictator, and his son will succeed him in office. Much of the success is also due to Mrs. Booth, who is an impressive and fervid speaker. She is quaint and sometimes even grotesque in her presentation of religious truths. The members of the Salvation Army abstain from liquor and tobacco, and so far are effecting real reforms in social life.

In South Carolina, a few days ago, the blacks caused some serious trouble. The account says: A special from Varnville says: Police Officer Robert Reid, of Hampton Court House, threatened to take a pistol from Jake Gantt, a negro, the other Sunday morning. Gantt thereupon went to the town of Brunson and collected about twenty negroes and returned to Hampton Court House. Reid on seeing Gantt again insisted he should give up his pistol. There were six whites near the hotel: Robert Reid, C. Newell, A. G. Gerald, Sam'l Dewitt, Maj Causey and H. A. Peeples. They were all the white men visible on the streets. Reid was immediately fired into by upwards of fifteen negroes and almost instantly killed. The negroes then turned upon the the other whites and severely beat and cut Newell and Dewitt.

Mr. Henry Peeples at this time leaped upon his horse and put spurs to him, exclaiming: I will go to Varnville and summon help. When he got to the edge of the town he was waylaid by two negroes, who stopped his horse and exclaimed: "You are the d——d rascal going for help to Varnville." Thereupon they dragged him from his horse and stabbed him with a knife in the left thigh and side, and were brutally beating him, when, seeing he would probably be killed, he resorted to the ruse of calling an absent friend to his assistance with a pistol. This had the desired effect, and after cutting the bridle reins the negroes left him. The negroes had not the slightest provocation as Reid was discharging his duty. Threats were made by the negroes that many more whites would bite the dust by Tuesday next.

A GOVERNOR MURDERED.

City of Mexico, Nov. 6—The government received a report this morning that the Governor and Secretary of State, of Tabasco, have been murdered, but no particulars are given

GENERAL BEAVER "SATISFIED."

Philadelphia, Nov. 11.—The following letter in regard to the election was received from General Beaver to-day.

BELLEFONTE, Pa, Nov. 11, 1882.

MR. A. L. ZELLISKI, No. 2,563 Germantown road:—Dear Sir—Yours of the 9th instant received. I am quite satisfied with the result of the election and have no regrets in regard to it. I did my duty so far as I could and left the decision to the people. They ought to understand their own business best, and my hope is that they may be better served than I could have served them. Philadelphia did her duty fairly, and I am of course grateful to all my friends for their generous confidence and support. I will always stand by my old comrades as long as I live. Yours,

JAMES A. BEAVER.

Beaver, then is satisfied, and so are the people.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The new Penn'a legislature will stand thus:

The next senate will be composed of 29 republicans and 21 democrats, and the house 112 democrats 89 republicans. The democrats will thus have 15 majority on joint ballot. The present senate stands 32 republicans and 18 democrats, and the house 122 republicans and 79 democrats.

ONE MAN WHO HAS NOT LOST HIS HEAD.

Mr. Cleveland was asked by a Herald correspondent last night whether yesterday's democratic victory means a victory also in 1884. He wisely replied, "That will depend on whether the democrats can show the country that their present success means reform of abuses and good government."

We advise democratic politicians to "paste that in their hats." It is sound sense.

To this the REPORTER would add that the democrats must keep true to their promises. They must put their foot on dishonest men, and reduce public expenditures.

PATTISON ON THE RESULT.

He was as calm and quiet as always. He smiled at his visitors' allusion to the enthusiasm and excitement of the night, and the rehersal of consequent headaches and sore throats. One of his visitors, struck by his calm demeanor, said: "Why, Mr. Pattison, fame sits lightly on your brow." "As well so as otherwise," was the reply. During the entire day Mr. Pattison has been the recipient of congratulatory telegrams from all sections. "They are a unit," he said, "and convey but one sentiment." On being asked his opinion this afternoon on the contest, he said: "I regard it pre-eminently as a victory of the people. It is the eternal overthrow of boss rule. That conquest means amplified attention to the wishes of the people. Boss rule reversed the duties of federal government. A ruler is a creature of the people, and is personally responsible for his exercise of the power invested in him. The reform has over all the country. The people have asserted their freedom and established the fact that the sovereignty of the people is in their self government, and cannot exist by the side or under the dominion of a despotic ring rule.

THE FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

The latest returns from the congressional elections indicate that of the 325 representatives in the Forty-eighth congress the democrats will have 194, and republicans and readjusters 131.

Curtin's majority in this district will be upwards of 6,000. He can feel proud of this "vote of confidence."

A number of our exchanges endorse the REPORTER'S suggestion in favor of Curtin as the next speaker of the House.

30 INVALIDS BURNED TO DEATH. ASYLUM ON FIRE.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 7.—Fire broke out at twelve o'clock to-night in the eastern end of the Provincial Poor Asylum, an immense six story brick structure in the southeastern suburbs of this city, containing about four hundred persons, and at half past one a. m. over half of the building was a mass of flames. The fire originated in the bakery, where there were 21 cords of wood stored.

The flames catching this spread with lightning rapidity and soon had that part of the building used as a hospital in their clutches. The inmates rushed about the building in great confusion, seemingly almost out of their senses, and the work of getting them out was very difficult. It is thought that most of those confined in the hospital have been saved, but it is feared a number of lives are lost.

Halifax, S. C., November 7.—A fire broke out in the basement of the Poor Asylum here late last night. In a few seconds the heaviest part of the conflagration was in the top of the main building. The story just under the eaves in this building was used as a hospital and in it were about twenty patients, most of them helpless. The fire was burning fiercely in the very hospital, and above it the heat cracked the roof until the lead poured down in streams of brilliant fire and the slates flew in every direction in deadly showers, rendering any near approach to the building almost certain death. Not withstanding this, there were hundreds of persons outside who would have willingly entered the building if they could have found their way through the place. Indeed, several did go in, but without guidance could do nothing in the immense building and had to return to the yards. An attempt to raise ladders to the windows was made, but the ladders were too short, and after a fireman had been knocked down by falling bricks and it was seen that even the ladders would be swept away in a few minutes, these attempts were stopped. The fire burst through the roof and the scene was one never to be forgotten. For above the roar of the flames and the crack of the slates were heard the cries of the wretched patients in the hospital, who were roasting to death. Most of them could not leave their beds and were perhaps stifled by the smoke before the flames reached them, but others were seen to dash themselves against the windows and cling to the sashes till their strength was exhausted or their hands burned off and they fell back into the flames. A woman dragged herself to a corner window and forced her body half out till she could breathe the cool air outside. She remained in that position till her head was burned off. So far as ascertained thirty-one persons were burned to death in last night's fire—eight men and twenty three women. A physician who is in a position to know estimates the loss of life to be not less than fifty. The building is still burning fiercely and there is no doubt that it will be totally destroyed, as it is utterly beyond the control of the firemen, with the water power at their command, to save it. The building was insured. The cause of the fire is known.

A YOUNG GIRL TO BE HANGED

Petersburg, Va., Nov. 6.—Moy Booth, a colored girl about fourteen years old, is to be hanged at Surrey Court-House, Surrey county, on 17 instant, for the murder of Mrs. R. C. Grey and Travis Jones some months ago in that county. The murder was committed solely for the purpose of getting a small sum of money which was supposed to be concealed in their house. The girl killed her victims by administering strychnine to them in food. Shortly after the murder threats were made to lynch the culprit, who is the youngest female ever sentenced to be hanged in Virginia. Mr. Gray, the husband of the murdered woman, who was an official of a Western railroad, and after his wife's death committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.

Create a healthy appetite, prevent malarial diseases, by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

A DIET OF WORMS.

Some sixty persons recently sat down to a meal in Paris, the principal dish of which was the common lob earth-worm. The new delicacy was so appetizing that the guests unanimously asked for more. It seems that the internal contents of the worms were extruded by vinegar. The worm was then rolled in butter and fried, which resulted in a delicious and toothsome edible. The late Charles Darwin has proved that the common earth worm is the greatest benefactor of mankind. Were it not for the labor of these wriggling creatures, the earth would soon become uninhabitable. It is they who mellow the earth they live in, by passing it through their bodies. The vegetable mold which results is the basis of all fertility in the soil. Ancient ruins are preserved by the labors of the earth-worm, and now it seems man proposes to eat his greatest benefactor, whom Darwin has decorated with [the "blue ribbon of science"

Servants tell us that the basis of all food is protoplasm, that really it does not much matter what you eat provided it contains this physical basis of life. People who eat horses, snails, rats, and frogs, have the logic of nature on their side quite as much as those who dine on beef and potatoes, though some foods are better than others for sustaining human life, and keeping the human family in health. But any organic substance, which contains protoplasm, and is not offensive to the senses, is to be ranked among the foods which it is permissible for man to partake of.

THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

Peculiar People Described by Lieutenant Healy.

Washington, Nov. 6.—The report of Lieutenant Healy, commander of the revenue steamer Corwin, covering the opperations of that vessel on her second northern cruise up to the 24th ultimo, has been received at the Treasury Department, having been mailed from Ounalaska. Lieut. Healy says of the natives of St. Lawrence Bay:

"For the benefit of any who may be cast upon the hospitality and kindly feeling of the natives along the northern shores, I would most earnestly recommend that some token of appreciation be offered them. That will insure the extension of that hospitality and protection which to cast away mean life itself."

With regard to Master Putnam he says: "We learned from the St. Lawrence Islanders that on the sixth day after the department of the Rogers crew, the body of the unfortunate Master Putnam was found upon the ice between the north and south head. From the story they tell it appears a few days after their departure an easterly wind sprang up which, freshening into a gale, caused ice to float into the bay and form a yack, filling its entire extent. Upon the ice natives hunted seal, and during these excursions repeatedly saw the body of Putnam, and by his side revolvers, sled and the skeleton of a dog. Early in August the Corwin entered the Arctic Ocean. After a day's cruise here she spoke a number of the whaling fleet. The Captain of the bark George and Susan reported the loss of the steam whaler North Star, crushed in the ice July 8, and the Corwin released him one of her wrecked seamen, the remainder having sailed for San Francisco by the Thomas Pope."

Captain Healy says: "I was particularly sorry that during our trip so far to the eastward the weather would not allow me to take any astronomical observations. We ran lines of soundings, however, during the entire cruise in the Arctic, and while we found to the westward of Point Barrow along the coast soundings as marked upon the chart are very correct, those to the eastward are to the same degree incorrect."

It is recommended that a line of soundings be made along the coast from Point Barrow to McKenzie river. Capt. Healy visited the habitations of natives of King's Island in the Arctic Ocean, a curious people who live upon precipitous hillsides as no other people live. He says houses are erected upon poles, the entrance to each is effected through a hole in the front wall about fourteen inches in diameter.

The Corwin is now on her return voyage by way of Sitka and San Francisco.

COURTSHIP FRAUDS.

A wealthy widower in Pennsylvania three or four days before the formal engagement which preceded his second marriage transferred to trustees all his real estate to be held in trust for himself during his life, and after his death to be conveyed to his three children by his first wife. When the trust deed was executed it was understood between him and his intended bride that they were soon to become engaged to be married. She knew that he was possessed of a large amount of property, but at the time of her marriage she was in ignorance of the secret transaction that had been made. Soon after they were married the husband died, when the trust deed, whose effect if valid would have been to deprive the widow of her dower, was brought to light. In spite of the deed she claimed her share in the estate and sued the trustees. The Court of Common Pleas has just decided in her favor and allows her her dower. It holds that the secret conveyance made by her suitor during their courtship and "on the eve of his marriage with her was a fraud in law upon her just expectations and the conjugal rights which were about to be acquired by her." And this, the Court remarks, would be equally so under the circumstances of this case whether fraud was intended or the property was conveyed in good faith.

The question is often asked, Can Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? I most emphatically say, YES. That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the afflicted is one year or a hundred years, because the interstitial changes are forever at work, from birth to death, and so long as there is a spark of vitality left, nature when aided by proper treatment exerts herself to remedy the evil. Recognizing the facts and in reply to the thousands now suffering from Rupture in its various forms, and to the thousands who have been cured and made happy by using *The Excelsior Rupture Treatment* we suggest that you send to F. H. MERRICK, Ogdensburg, N. Y., for his free book on Rupture in which you will find a satisfactory answer to the often repeated question, why, and how is it that such remarkable and permanent results are obtained by its use, a cure being effected in 30 days from the day the Plaster is applied. 16nov4t

An alligator is anything but a pleasant ight. He has too much mouth to ever make a comfortable companion. Some one who has lived where the alligators grow and watch their habits say of them: "An alligator's throat is an animated sewer. Everything which lodges in his mouth goes down. He is a lazy dog, and instead of hunting something to eat, he lets his victims hunt for him That is, he lies with his great mouth open, apparantly dead, like the 'possum. Soon a bug crawls into it, then a fly, then several gnats, and a colony of mosquitoes The alligator doesn't close his mouth yet. He is waiting for a whole drove of things. He does his eating by wholesale A little later a lizard will crawl himself under the shade of his upper jaw. Then a few frogs will hop up to catch the mosquitoes Then more gnats and mosquitoes will light on the frogs. Finally a whole village of insects and reptiles settle down for an afternoon picnic. Then all at once there is an earthquake. The big jaw falls, the alligator shuts one eye, sculps down the whole menagerie, and opens his great front door for more." You cannot know how much of this to believe till you have a chance to watch one and see for yourself.

HOPS $1,100 PER TON.

[Alta California]

The price of hops is still going up, and choice Russian River hops are quoted at fifty five cents—$1,100 a ton. It will not be surprising if they go considerably higher, as the crop is almost a failure in England, and is short in New York and Wisconsin, the principal hop producing States. J. D. Grant informs us that, in his opinion, hop raising will always be a profitable business here; that a good crop can be relied on every year, and the average price will insure a good profit. Good land and proper training and cultivation will bring about a ton to the acre; at 20 cts. or about $400 a ton, there is big money to the business. At $1600 to $1600 there is a fortune in a few acres in a single year. It will not surprise us if Mr Grant's nineteen acres this year will bring over $20,000. At this yard about 2.0 persons are picking.

THE BIG SWEEP!

WHIPPED ALL 'ROUND THE SKY!

NEW YORK.

Cleveland, democrat, elected governor by 195,000 majority and a clean sweep of everything in the state.

ILLINOIS.

Part of the democratic state ticket is elected in old republican Illinois, the rads get thro' with the rest on a narrow shave. Four congressmen gained by the democrats.

VIRGINIA.

The latest returns give the democrats seven of the ten congressmen. So boss Mahone goes under with the rest of 'em.

NEVADA.

The democrats carry congressmen and governor, and have tied the legislature.

INDIANA.

The democratic majority 10 to 12,000 and 9 democrats to 4 republicans to congress.

TENNESSEE.

Democratic governor by 26,000 majority.

VIRGINIA.

It now looks as if boss Mahone would get thro' with only 2,000 majority for Wise, his congressman at large.

WISCONSIN.

The democrats elect a majority of the congressmen, the first time since 1856.

COLORADA.

For the first time Colorda elects a democratic governor.

KANSAS.

Kansas on 7th elected her first democratic governor.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The democrats elect Butler governor by 25,000 majority.

Returns from some fifteen other states all show large democratic gains and victories.

TWO MEN BLOWN TO PIECES.

Whitehall, N. Y., Nov. 10—Four tons of powder exploded at Keenan's lime works, Smith's Basin, to-day. Two men, Dennis Golden and Joe Cameron, who had charge of the powder, were blown to atoms. Some parts of their bodies were found half a mile away. It is supposed the men were smoking.

A LOVER'S MADNESS.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 6.

Eli Welch, a prominent young man of Sumpter, aged 23 years, attempted suicide on Sunday by shooting himself in the throat, the ball lodged in the back part of his neck. The wound will prove fatal. A young lady to whom he had been paying marked attention recently declined a proposal of marriage from him, and this it is supposed induced him to take his life.

MURDERED BY RELIGIOUS LUNATICS.

San Francisco, Nov. 12—A dispatch from Santa Anna, Cal., says: "Josiah B. Smith, a fisherman, murdered his fourteen year old son by cutting his throat. He and his wife are insane on religious subjects, and claim that the Lord commanded the sacrifice."

THE FRUITS OF MERIT.

Dr. Hartman & Co.—Please send me a lot of your books on the "Ills of Life" I sell a great deal of your Peruna and Manalin. They are very highly spoken of in this part of the country.

F. H. Bussman, P. M., Westford, Pa.

Dear Sir: I have taken a half a dozen bottles of your Peruna and I find it is doing me great good. Yours truly,

James Wyatt, Steubenville, Ohio.

REGISTERS NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the orphans court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 29th day of November A. D. 1882, for allowance and confirmation.

1st. The account of E. M. Lucas, administrator of &c. of G. W. Peters, late of Union township, deceased.

2d. The second and final account of J. H. Holt, guardian of Elmer Reed, a minor child of Electa Reed, late of Marion township, deceased.

3d. Account of Emanuel Pletcher, administrator of &c. of Barbara Pletcher, late of Liberty township, deceased.

4th The first and final account of Mitchell Bricker and Scott Bricker, administrators *de bonis non cum testamento annexo* of &c. of John Q. Bricker, late of Harris township, deceased.

5th The first and final account of Edwin H. Marshall, one of the administrators of &c of James Crust, late of Patton township, deceased.

6. The account of Geo. Emerick, guardian of Caroline Frazer, one of the minor children of Mrs. Daniel Frazer, late of Potter twp, deceased.

7. The account of John Shannon, executor of &c, of Robert Lee, late of Potter twp., deceased, as filed by Samuel J. Herring, his administrator.

8. The account of John Shannon, one of the executors of &c, of John R Taylor, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by Samuel J. Herring, his administrator.

9. The account of John Shannon, administrator of &c, of S. S Farner, late of Potter township, dec'd, as filed by Samuel J. Herring, his administrator.

10. The account of John Shannon, administrator of &c, of Daniel Stover, late of Potter twp, deceased, as filed by Samuel J. Herring, his administrator.

11. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Ida M Love, a minor child of John Love, late of Potter township, deceased.

12. Account of Thomas Hosterman, administrator of &c. of Sam'l Myer, late of Millheim borough, deceased, as filed by Thos. W Hosterman and Chas. W. Hosterman, his executors.

13. The account of Israel Confer, administrator of &c, of David Titlow, late of Millheim borough, dec'd.

14. Account of L W. Munson, administrator of &c, of Mary Ann Runk, late of Philipsburg boro., dec'd.

15. Account of David Sharer, guardian of &c, of Thomas and Edgar Jodon, et. al, minor children of Wm. Jodon, dec'd.

16 Account of A. C. Ripka, administrator of &c, of Henrietta Ripka, late of Potter twp, dec'd

17. The fourth partial account of Joseph Baker, surviving trustee and executor of &c, of Martin Rouser, late of Harris twp, dec'd.

18. Account of L B. Stover, administrator of &c, of Lana Delba, late of Miles twp, dec'd

19. Account of Sam'l Goss, guardian of &c, of Thomas, Mary and Robert Bollinger, minor children of Rebecca Bollinger, late of Ferguson twp, dec'd.

20 The first partial account of Samuel Franck, surviving executor of &c, of Christian Gramley, late of Miles township, deceased

21. The third and final account of Samuel Gilliland, guardian of James E. Johnston, a minor child of Alexander and Ellen Johnston, late of Harris township, deceased

22 The second and final account of C. H. and W. F. Holt, administrators of &c, of Wm. Holt, late of Snow Shoe twp, deceased, as filed by W. F. Holt.

23. The first and partial account of Wm. E. Irwin, administrator of &c, of George H. Zeigler, late of Philipsburg boro, deceased.

24. The second and final account of James C. Weaver and Susan Weaver, administrators of &c. of David Weaver, late of Bellefonte boro, deceased.

JAMES A. M'CLAIN,
Register.

CENTRE CO, OFFICIAL, 1880.

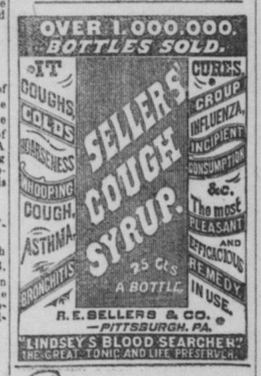
Towns.	Hancock, D.	Garfield, R.
Bellefonte, N W	103	181
" S W	141	120
" W W	45	72
Milesburg	43	98
Millheim	124	26
Howard	52	59
Philipsburg	231	231
Unionville	40	44
Benner	104	69
Boggs	210	266
Burnside	42	48
Curtin	85	46
College	92	184
Ferguson O	162	73
Ferguson, N	63	108
Gregg N	79	4
Gregg S	255	83
Haines	239	111
Half Moon	49	92
Harris	142	83
Howard	98	113
Huston	66	102
Liberty	64	183
Marion	98	38
Miles	280	62
Patton	56	102
Penn	168	17
Potter, N	179	66
Potter, S	221	80
Rush	180	94
Snow Shoe	137	120
Spring	212	247
Taylor	32	7
Union	79	120
Walker	290	96
Worth	75	78
Total	4598	3602

THE STATE.

Pattison Near 40,000 Majority.

The following table embraces the latest figures.

Pattison pluralities.		Beaver pluralities.	
Adams	518	Allegheny	2100
Beaver	322	Armstrong	217
Bedford	385	Blair	517
Berks	7780	Bradford	982
Bucks	1206	Butler	27
Cambria	958	Chester	1423
Cameron	8	Dauphin	1270
Carbon	698	Delaware	768
Centre	879	Forest	99
Clarion	1504	Indiana	1008
Clearfield	1766	Jefferson	17
Clinton	931	Lancaster	4125
Columbia	2403	Lawrence	661
Crawford	1960	Lebanon	1525
Cumberland	976	Philadelphia	3464
Elk	888	Snyder	427
Erie	50	Somerset	1097
Fayette	1200	Tioga	13
Franklin	803	Warren	55
Fulton	429		
Greene	1011		
Huntingdon	142		
Juniata	266		
Lackawana	1179		
Lehigh	2102		
Luzern	3513		
Lycoming	1728		
McKean	346		
Mercer	251		
Mifflin	401		
Monroe	2220		
Montgomery	1256		
Montour	626		
Northampton	4673		
Northum'land	1178		
Perry	22		
Potter	4		
Pike	892		
Schuylkill	3188		
Sullivan	429		
Susquehanna	334		
Union	91		
Venango	311		
Washington	46		
Wayne	1879		
Westmoreland	1508		
Wyoming	484		
York	4201		
Total	59478	Total	19 772
Apparent plurality for Pattison			39 706



Personal—

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic or suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters is a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you a fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Try Hop Bitters to-day. (19)

MURRAY'S COACH SHOPS

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast.

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, SPRING-WAGONS, &c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE rights of

PATENT BOW ToP

for Carriages, for sale.

For further particulars, address

LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall
15dec1t. Centre Co.,

Centre County Election—Official—Nov. 7, 1882.

TOWNSHIPS and BOROUGHS.	Governor Pattison, D.	Governor Beaver, R.	Governor Stewart, I R.	Governor Armstrong, G.	Lt. Gov. Black, D.	Lt. Gov. Davies, R.	Sec. Int. Africa, D.	Sec. Int. Greer, R.	Aff Merrick, I R.	Supreme Judge. Clark, D.	Supreme Judge. Rawle, R.	Supreme Judge. Elliott, D.	Supreme Judge. Brocius, R.	Congress Senator Curtin, D.	Congress Senator Orwig, R.	Congress Senator Wallace, D.	Congress Senator Gordon, R.	Assembly Hunter, D.	Assembly Meyer, D.	Assembly Rhodes, R.	Assembly Spielmeyer, R.
Bellefonte, N W	102	209	5	.....	127	182	138	167	7	128	176	128	178	204	110	124	188	101	128	221	164
do S W	134	140	3	6	148	124	147	125	4	150	123	150	125	186	98	146	136	138	141	165	120
do W W	51	84	2	2	51	86	55	86	4	50	84	50	86	76	63	44	90	43	51	98	84
Howard Boro	42	69	.....	2	45	69	45	69	.....	43	69	42	69	46	67	44	71	39	42	74	70
Milesburg do	44	83	2	7	44	85	46	82	1	44	82	45	81	52	99	43	105	40	47	102	102
Millheim do	102	91	1	1	118	87	118	87	1	117	87	116	90	117	29	115	91	101	114	95	93
Philipsburg 1 W	69	69	10	3	63	68	65	66	11	62	71	62	72	65	80	60	55	55	60	92	74
do 2 W	98	91	16	3	97	92	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 3 W	51	54	6	.....	51	54	51	54	6	50	53	50	55	50	59	56	53	47	46	61	55
Unionville Boro	30	39	1	5	31	38	33	36	1	29	38	29	39	28	39	32	44	27	33	54	42
Benner	139	61	5	4	156	51	144	58	4	143	59	144	62	148	56	143	65	151	145	71	46
Boggs	192	189	6	20	194	190	192	190	5	207	195	191	200	280	134	190	219	154	217	262	187
Burnside

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 16 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

Two Large Store Rooms

—Full of—

Fall and Winter Goods,

"Latest stytes and fancies"

Beats Centre Co.—Easy

Prices talk for themselves.

COME and SEE US.

WHITMER & CO.

Spring Mills, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

HIDES WANTED, at the Centre Hall tan-yard, for which the highest cash price will be paid, by C Sheffler. 26oct4t

—Overcoats, suits for men and boys, boots, shoes, hats, gloves, and anything to keep one comfortable this winter, at Dinges' and at prices to suit purchasers. Call and see.

——We still hear of pigs dying from the mysterious disease.

——Jack Dale and family have moved from this place to Osceola.

——Mr. Ira Shafer, one of Madisonburg's merchants, honored our sanctum with a call, Monday.

——Thomas Walker, of Miles, lost some 15 hogs by the disease.

——Powers & Son still keep taking the lead for boots, shoes and gaiters, for men, women and children. Never make a purchase before calling at Powers' shoe store, if you wish to make sure of a bargain, and have an article in which there is no hidden cheat. Mind this.

——The foundation for the new Luth. church, at Madisonburg, is under way. The church is to be of brick, and will be built on the vacant lot above John B. Shafer's.

——A hind quarter of good beef will be taken on subscription at this office.

——Having obtained such a magnificent victory all around the sky on Tuesday, 7, we would be pleased to have subscribers in arrears on Reporter over one year to make us at least a part remittance—our receipts of late have come short of the necessary expenditures and such of our patrons as will "whoop 'er up" will do us a favor.

——The democracy had a big ratification at Bellefonte, on Saturday night. Dynamite salutes, fire-work, parades, speeches, &c., came off in order.

——Tussyville, on Saturday night, made the welkin ring with anvil salutes in honor of the great democratic victory and the overthrow of the bosses. Millheim also jollified the great revolution by fire-works, music, and parades.

——Rev. Tomlinson's wife has been confined to the house for some time with rheumatism.

——A good many parties were short at the late election but they console themselves with the fact that the Philad. Branch keeps open for ready-made clothing of best quality and low in price, 20 per cent lower than any other store can offer.

——The Linden Hall democracy on Thursday night celebrated the grand victory over the bosses. Oil barrels were provided for a bon fire, a keg of powder used to belch forth the glad tidings from anvils and musketry, and the brass band rendered some of its best music for the occasion. Speeches were made by Fred'k Kurtz and Wm. A. Murray.

——Thos. W. Hosterman, of Haines twp., while scotching chestnuts had the misfortune to have a chestnut burr drop on his eye some of the prickley points penetrating the eye ball had to be extracted by a physician; he will in all probability lose the use of his eye.

——Clarence Ettinger, formerly of Aaronsburg, now of Iowa, is visiting his old home—Aaronsburg.

——Teats & Co., at their new grocery, opposite the Bush house, have a full supply of fresh goods. Families can always be supplied with the best tab'e groceries, at prices low as elsewhere. Their coffees, sugars, teas, syrup, canned and dried fruits, as well as meats are the best quality. They have all other goods belonging to the grocery line, in all their variety, and guarantee the fullest satisfaction to customers.

——Minnesota is ahead of Centre Co.; they had a snowstorm on 11 inst. which caused drifts 10 feet deep.

——The night before the election Gen. Beaver went to bed confident that he would awaken next morning as the governor elect of Pennsylvania. Even Cooper, his chairman, sent him a lullaby by telegraph that all was right for him.

——Mr. Sam'l Shafer, of Madisonburg, one of the oldest citizens of that vicinity, is ill, and may live but a few days more.

——Centre county won't have dogs taxed for the benefit of persons having sheep killed. The vote for it is 1741; against 2070—majority against, 438. Let all the dogs rejoice.

——The biggest defeat of all, recently, are the parties who are trying to sell ready-made clothing cheaper than Lewins, he keeps prices below all the rest, and is bound to keep ahead for low prices too.

——Rev. J. D. Mitterling is located at Navarre, Stark co., O., not Nevada, as the compositor made it in our last issue.

——There is one good meaning Beaverite down the valley. He invites the REPORTER to come down for a mess of fresh sausage before he starts for Salt river. Pitty he didn't vote for Pattison.

A number of Williamsport saw mills will shut down this week, their stock of logs being exhausted.

A common pack peddler has been swindling Lycoming county farmers by selling them brass bound spectacles representing them to be gold.

The other morning a team attached to a hearse at the head of a funeral procession in Lebanon took fright and ran away. The hearse was mashed to atoms, the coffin thrown out and split, and the corpse tumbled into a ditch.

——Doll & Mingle take the lead for boots and shoes—all admit this. They generally have a finer assortment than found elsewhere, and sell low, guarantee all they sell to be as represented. Ladies will find it *the* place for a handsome shoe.

A horse thief was shot by Jacob Sharpley while attempting to steal a horse on his place in Brandywine Hundred, Delaware. Although badly wounded, he escaped to the woods. A large party is looking for the thief, and he can be traced by numerous drops and pools of blood in the swamps.

——If you desire to save 25 to 30 per cent on an overcoat or on a suit of clothes, there is only one place in the county where you can do it, and that is at the Philad. Branch. No shoddy there, and no auction stock.

——Ice is commencing to run heavily in the Missouri river in Dakota. Navigation is likely to close in a day or two.

DUTY.

You ask me, "What is Manslin?"
What is this noted cure?
To tell you I will now begin
By saying it is pure:
Pure herbs compounded by such art
That each one does its work,
Does quickly some especial part,
And cannot duty shirk.

——Everywhere, in and outside our county, we hear of jollifications.

——D. H. Hastings was given an opportunity to speak a piece at the democratic jollification in Bellefonte, on Saturday evening. He thought it was queer to have a corpse preach its own funeral sermon, and believed it was probably for the better that the democrats came out ahead. The band and part of the crowd then visited Beaver and gave him a serenade. The great defeated appeared at his front door and thanked the crowd for the visit and expressing himself satisfied with the result, again retired, to fix up his traps for Salt river.

——Now that the election is over and all quiet again along the line, attention is called to the immense stock of new goods at the Pennsvalley bargain store. Stock complete as any in the county, and bargains second to none. All invited to examine for themselves.

——Paris' aristocracy have a new dish—the common lob earth-worm fried in butter. This would make a good Salt river diet as it would be *easy* to digest.

——A fierce rain storm set in on Monday noon.

——John Triester, a 70 year old resident of Triester Valley, shot three bears week before last.

——The family of Mr. Love, at Farrandsville, is sorely afflicted. A daughter, aged 18 years, was consigned to her last resting place the other day, besides the two other members of the family who were carried off by diphtheria within the last two weeks. The disease still provails in the family.—*Cl. Democrat.*

——Fruit having been scarce in this part of the state the past season our readers will not need deny themselves of these necessaries for the table, they can get all dried and canned fruits, at Sechler's grocery, far better and cheaper than if done up by themselves. This is a fact.

——Monday night we had a regular freeze, followed by cold and raw on Tuesday.

Wednesday very fine.

——The only truly pure spices, fresh and full strength, can be had at Sechler's grocery, where only first class goods are kept; no matter what you buy, always get the best.

——Rev. J. W. Erley, who was well known throughout Snyder county, once pastor of the Luth. congregation at Selinsgrove, fell over dead, on 7, while waiting for the train at the Selinsgrove Junction.

In fevers, malaria, biliousness, heartburn, etc., nothing is so beneficial as Brown's Iron Bitters.

——The largest assortment of gum boots, fine and heavy, at Doll & Mingles, and sold lower than elsewhere. Boots for men and boys, the largest stock ever brought to Bellefonte.

——The rush to Dinges' bargain store continues; all are pleased with the low prices and quality of goods sold. New stock far exceeds anything ever offered there for assortment, quality and low prices.

——Fresh No. 1 oysters, every day, by the quart or gallon, choice sweet potatoes, best dried beef, and all kinds of meats fresh or cured, at Sechlers, in the Bush house block. headquarters for family groceries. Give them a trial and you will go there again—they never fail to render satisfaction in the quality of their goods or reasonableness of prices.

——If you want a good hat at cost, you can get it at the Brockerhoff store, where stock is being closed out.

Last week a young couple from this vicinity were married, and wished to make a wedding trip thought a visit to see the Bi-Centennial festivities at Philadelphia would be a very pleasant place to go to and accordingly went with the crowd on Tuesday. Unfortunately they had no friends in the city, and had not secured hotel accommodations previous, so when they arrived there lodging could not be procured for love or money. The young couple were compelled to spend the first night of their honeymoon walking about the streets from sunset to sunrise, and went through the same programme the following night. The third day they left for home, having a sufficiency of the "Bi."—*Sunbury Daily.*

The Philad. Branch did a big business for the Salt river rush. All went there for overcoats and entire suits. They were sold so cheap, that all could afford to get a good and decent outfit. Lewins was obliged since the election to have a special train on with ready-made clothing.

——The young democracy of Centre Hall celebrated the magnificent victory on Wednesday evening following the election, by a large bon-fire and firing anvil salutes that reverberated beyond Linden Hall, carrying the good news in tones of thunder of the down-fall of the basest bosses that ever cursed a country. Every decent republican rejoices within himself that the yoke is broken.

— A new ukase from the baggage department of the Pennsylvania Railroad went into force on Nov. 1, and all baggage consisting of trunks, valises, chests, packages, etc., remaining unclaimed for more than twenty-four hours after arrival is now subject to the following storage rates for each piece:

For second day after arrival	$ 25
" two days " "	33
" ten " " "	1.00
" thirty " " "	1.00
" 31 " " "	1.20
" 32 " " "	1 20
" 40 " " "	2.00
" 60 " " "	2 00

If unclaimed at the expiration of sixty days all baggage will be sent to the baggage office of the general agent of Philadelphia and will be legally disposed of.

——Brockerhoffs are selling goods at 33 per cent below price. Anything they have can be bought for a trifle above cost. The stock of cloths cassimeres, ladies' dress-goods, overcoats, ready-made clothing for men and boys, notions, &c., is all first class goods. If you want genuine bargains, here is a chance. They want all kinds of produce at Brockerhoffs, and allow the very best prices for it.

Facts have recently come to light which show that the manufacture of intoxicating drinks is not a very profitable business just now. There is in the country one hundred and fifty millions of gallons of whiskey, of which ninety millions of gallons are in bond in the government warehouses. The large foreign demand has almost entirely fallen off, and as the distilleries must keep it, there threatens to be vast accumulations of whiskey in the near future. Then the demand for intoxicating drinks does not keep pace with the increase of our population. Fifty millions of Americans drink less whiskey than twenty-millions did thirty years ago. Lager beer and light wines have taken the place of the stronger potations. The sale of intoxicating drinks has been prohibited in Maine, Kansas, and Iowa. The local option laws in other States also limit the sale of liquor, and in other states the agitation for prohibitory legislation is very active and promising. The child is born who may see liquor prohibited in the whole country except for medicinal purposes, but possibly beer and wine may be allowed under severe restrictions.

CAUGHT IN A BEAR-TRAP.

Boston, Nov. 1.—Last week a skeleton, supposed to be that of a Frenchman named Goodenough, who left Greenville for the woods at the head of Moosehead Lake, Maine, last spring, was discovered with both hands caught in a bear-trap. He had edlivently in some way got his hands caught in the jaws of the trap, and, being unable to remove them and no assistance being near, died from starvation.

THE HODGES HANGED.

Knoxville, Tenn, Nov. 10.—Samuel and Milton Hodges, both colored brothers, were hanged here to-day in the presence of 8,000 persons. The doomed men spoke for about ten minutes each, saying they were prepared to die and were going home to glory. They warned those present to beware of their fate. As the black cap was pulled over Milton's face, he sang in a strong voice, "going home on de even' train." Samuel was singing, "going home to die no more," when he was choked by the rope. The crime for which the Hodges were hanged was the killing of their brother-in-law, James McFarland, over a year ago.

Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.—The associations of Bellefonte, State College and Centre Hall convened at this place through their representatives on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. The first meeting on Friday evening was a social reception to young men held in the hall. There was a large attendance, over 60 young men being present. The exercises were informal. The Bellefonte Y. M. C. A. orchestra was present and discoursed excellent music. Refreshments were served through the kindness of some of the Centre Hall ladies. On Saturday a conference on special phases of the work was held in the forenoon and afternoon, when J. W. Gepheart, of Bellefonte, very forcibly presented the work for boys. In the evening a meeting was held in the Lutheran church, and was addressed by Messrs. Lowery, and Bretz, of State College; J. W. Miller, general secaetary, of Bellefonte, and State Sec'y Taggart. On Sunday morning a consecration meeting was held in the hall; in the afternoon at same place a deeply impressive meeting for young men. At the same hour in the M. E. church a meeting for ladies was held, and the work they could do in co-operation with the association was presented and much interest was manifested. In the evening the Reformed church was well filled. Messrs. Cook, Miller, Gepheart, Taggart and others spoke on the claims of the association upon the people in general, after which the convention adjourned.

This being the week of prayer for the young men throughout the world, there will be meetings held in the Y. M. C. A. hall every evening this week, Wednesday excepted.

NECROMANCY.

[Pittsburg Post.]

The grand jury has found a true bill against Peter Ammon, of the South Side, charged with being a witch doctor. Mrs. M'Donald, of Lawrenceville, is the prosecutrix. Ammon was called to attend a sick woman, Engle, in that neighborhood about six months ago. Some of the details have been published, but since Mrs. Engle's death others have come to light. The incantations that Ammon is alleged to have directed were of the most ludicrous character. One was that the servant girl should get up every night at 12 o'clock, and sweep the floor. She was to sweep the dirt into the darkest corner in the room, where it must remain undisturbed for nine days. At this time the husband was directed to get up at midnight, begin beating the dirt with two broomsticks, and keep it up vigorously for three hours. This had to be repeated every nine nights in succession.

It is further alleged by Mrs. M'Donald, who was a neighbor, that the most revolting and horribly nauseating potions possible to conceive of were prepared and the sick woman compelled to drink them. Then there were powders supposed to be composed of dried lizzards' livers, snakes, brains, tongues, frogs' claws, cats' hearts, etc. All these things Ammon's patients say are in his treatments. The idea went abroad in the neighborhood that Mrs. M'Donald was a witch in league with Ammon, hence the suit. A heavy penalty is provided for such offences as necromancy, incantations and alleged spell-binding.

THREE MEN KILLED.

Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 2.—This evening a loaded car broke loose on the inclined plane at the McIntyre coal mine, twenty miles from here, on the Northern Central Rai way, and rushed down at a fearful velocity. A number of men were on the car, three of whom were killed and two so badly injured that they are not expected to live. The men killed are James Dougherty, John Harris and Lewis Williams. The wounded are John Lundy, sr., and John Lundy, jr.

London, Nov. 8.—A dispatch from Derby reports that the explosion in the Clayeross Colliery yesterday morning caused the loss of forty-three lives, including those injured workmen who have since died.

NOV. COURT.

Grand Jurors: Bellefonte, D Garman, E Tyson.....Benner—J Armagast.....Boggs—J C Wagner, W T Neff.....College—J Bottorf, D Etters.....Haines—C D Bower, H Behm, G Stover, L D Kurtz.....Huston—M Alexander.....Miles—H W Kramer, J C Morris.....Milesburg—C K Essington.....Patton— W Edmonson.....Potter— W Goheen, U D Osman.....Rush—B Coyler.....Snow Shoe—S Silknitter.....Spring—D Lutz ..Walker—J M Alter.....Worth—C Reese, J Y Williams.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st Week.

Benner—A W M'Intyre, W Bartley, P M Smith.....Patton—J Reed.....Millheim B Deininger, J H Kramer.....Halfmoon—J H Lever, S Sellers.....Gregg—B Ripka, G A Runk, W B Bitner.....Milesburg—H Hahn.....Curtin—J I Lucas, C Hevertine.....Boggs—T Irvin .....Union—A R Hall.....Spring—L D Shreckengast, Wm Miller, Jas Rote, J Wetzel .....Walker—J Miller, S Shower, J Decker.....College—T Williams, E Peters, W Everhart.....Bellefonte—W E Burchfield, E F Garman, W S Galbraith, W H Derstine.....Philipsburg—H O Hoffer.....Liberty—S Stover.....Unionville—B F Leathers .....Marion— I C Johnson, J Lee.....Miles—J Gramley.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2nd Week.

Liberty—S Glosner, W Bitner, W H Gardner.....Walker — M L Beck, J S Swartz.....Halfmoon—J A Eves .....Benner—C Felty, R Glenn.....Union—D H Hall.....Harris—C Durst, A Hartsock, M Hess.....Miles—B Beck, D Bartges.....Worth—G Kelly..... Curtin—J D Brickley .....Boggs—D Poorman, E Confer, Reuben.....Snow Shoe—T Weaver, E Shone, N A Jacobs.....Spring — S H Griffith, R Larimer.....Philipsburg — G Goldman .....Bellefonte—M Armor, J K M'Farlane, J Klinger, G S Dare, H Brockerhoff.....Penn— H T Zerby.....Ferguson—J Weaver, C B Hess ....Potter—D Evans, S M'Clellan, L Rhone, H P Sankey, P Breon, W Isher, jr.....Huston —A B Myers .. Tailor—G Miller, J Wert .....Howard tp—J W Adams.....Gregg—S Harter ....College—M Grove, C Dale .....Howard boro—S Candy.....Rush—T Asky.

TRAVERSE JURORS—3rd Week.

Walker—A Decker, W W Rupert..... Marion—J J Hoy.....Miles—H Meyer..... College—C H Evy.....Ferguson—H Gardner.....Spring—J H Roush. J B Royer, C C Taylor .....Bellefonte—C U Hoffer, H Walky, F Galbraith, R B Spangler, W I Fleming.....Union—W H Shoil, W Alexander..... Burnside—B Newcomer ..... Gregg—F P Vonada, J B Jamison..... Philipsburg—W Ebaugh.....Harris — H Houtz, J Weber.....Rush—J Hayes..... Huston—J G Miles, J Craig .....Boggs—J P Fisher.....Liberty—C Bechdel.....Milesburg—W Baird.....Howard boro—G H Wistar.....Unionville—W W Badwalder .....Snowshoe—A Bechdel.....Millheim— D L Zerby.....Worth—J Thompson..... Potter—W S Flishor, E Kline.. . Taylor —H Beck.

TRIAL LIST—FIRST WEEK.

C Freez	vs. S Greninger
D D Royer	" Jonathan Kramer
Joe E Mitchell	" George Lander
Millheim Banking Company	" James G Gregg
Daniel Treaster	" Samuel Treaster
H D VanFelt	" B F Leathers & Son
Uriah Straw	" J T Fowler
E P M'Cormick	" D H Parker
Chas Van Gordon	" Penn's R R Co
W J Urben use of	" Jos K Weber
D H Hastings	" Geo M Fetzer

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.

J Shopes Exrs et al	vs. C Shope et al
J G Sankey trustee	" Sarah A Neff et al
R Mulholland	" Geo R Boak
Wm McClelland jr	" L W Munson
Catharine Hoffman	" Henry Bryan
Belle W & S Mfg Company	" J C Motz
Ario Pardee et al	" G C Moyer et al
Thos Merryman	" J T Fowler
R M Magee	" C M Bower et al
W J Thompson	" Catherine Durst
H W Hoover	" Jacob A Crider
The Hayden Co	" W P Duncan & Co
G A Benson & Co	" J Thompson (with clause)
Aaron Durst	" J Runkle
C H Strohecker use of	vs. And. Immel
Harvey Barlet	vs. Benner twp Poor Dist
Burns & Sumcker	" J C Nason
M P Odenkirk	" J H Odenkirk
Graybill & Co Lim	" E C Kramer et al
E Underhill et ux	" H C Bell
A S Tipton	" J B Watkins et al
J V Gray	" C Sharrer
Thos Merryman	" J T Fowler
Graybill & Co Lim	" Emma Kramer et al
J B Fisher	" R H Duncan et al
J H Odenkirk	" Thos Foot et al
Jos Green's Exrs	" C K Essington
Irwin & Allison	" S H Bennison Admr
Wm Allison jr	" Same
L W Zeigler	" Wm Biddle

Press Opinions.

Boston *Herald* Ind., November 8.—Jay Hubbell and the Congressmen for whom he acted must be pleased with the result of their efforts to perpetuate a Republican majority in the House. It is a costly lesson, and if the Republican managers do not learn a heap from it they ought never to say another word about Democratic Bourbons.

Boston *Advertiser* Rep., November 8.—It was something like an avalanche. The long-threatened punishment of the Republican party for what it has done and omitted has come. The great States of New York and Pennsylvania are lost, as they deserved to be.

Boston *Post* Dem., November 8.—The revolt has included in the intended overthrow Hubbellism, Mahoneism, Robesonism, Chandlerism and the thousand and one overt insults and outrages which are represented by these terms. Neither stalwart or half breed can lay the responsibility of this signal defeat upon the other. They both go down "in one red burial blent," and they will not be resurrected, except in fragments.

The *Herald*, ind, 9th.—Well, the people have spoken. Yesterday they gave their opinion about River and Harbor and other jobs, about Hubbell assessments, about oppressive and needless taxation, and about federal interference and dictation in politics.

Mr. Jay Hubbell and his associates in the dirty work of robbing the government clerks of their wages; Mr. Robeson and his associates in River and Harbor and other jobbery; Mr. Kasson, Senator Hoar and their associates, who so insolently refused to relieve the people from oppressive and unnecessary taxes—all these heard from the people yesterday.

Kingston *Daily Freemen* Rep. Nov. 8.—The State will come under Democratic administration two months hence. For this all good Republicans are ready. They have lived under it before—under Seymour, Hoffman. Robison and Tilden—and they have seen progress made by that party as well as their own. And from what they know by acquaintance with their Democratic neighbors they are not to be persuaded that the masses who compose that party are not as deeply interested in good government as themselves. Hence there is no doubt we shall "get along" together.

Syracuse *Standard* Rep. November. 8—We do not think Republicans have acted wisely; but such of them as believe that their party deserved a drubbing exhibited manliness in helping to lay it on.

The *Times*: Arthur has saved Republican Mahone in Virginia and Fort Pillow Chalmers in Mississippi. These, with William Pitt Kellogg, of Louisiana, sum up about all that Arthur has saved from the Stalwart wreck. Honest Republicanism is wanted as badly in the South as it is in the North.

A BOOM IN OIL.

Pittsburg, Nov. 10.—The oil market was very much excited to-day, and the fluctuations were rapid. The highest price paid was $1.35 and the lowest $1.23. It closed at $1 242.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias and venditioni exponas to me sued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale in the Court House, in Bellefonte, on SATURDAY NOVEMBER 25th, A. D., 1882, and at 1.30 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situated in the town of Eagleville known as lot No. 19. Bounded on the north by an alley, on the east by a public road, on the south by a public road, and on the west by lot of Wm. Corter, fronting on side road fifty feet and extending back one hundred and eighty feet. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jas. J. DeLong.

No. 2

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Benner township, Centre county and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post thence by lands of Charles Whitmer thirty and a quarter degrees west, one hundred and two and eight-tenths perches to a post; thence north 59° west 81 8-10 perches to a stone heap, thence by land late of Henry Vandyke south 50° west, 102 perches to stones by white oak; thence by lands late of Henry Brockerhoff, south 30½° east, 20 1-10 perches to a post; thence south 30½° east sixty and seven-tenths perchesto a post; thence by lands of T. R. Reynolds, north 55½° east, 57 3 10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 159 acres and 100 perches. Being the same premises which L. W. Munson, Esq., High Sheriff of Centre County, seized, took in execution and sold as the property of James C. Williams terre tenant and by Deed Patent, dated the 28th day of November, 1876, and duly acknowledged in open court, granted and conveyed to the said Felix Mullen. Thereon erected two dwelling houses, bank barn, wagon shed, corn crib, pig stable, and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Brockerhoff, Administrator *de bonis* of &c. of Felix Mullen, dec'd.

No. 3.

All those two certain messuages, tenement and lot of land situated in the Borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre; bounded and described as follows, to wit: One thereof bounded on the north of Howard st., on the east by lot of Robert Brannon, on the south by Pike alley and on the west by Jane Brown, being —— feet in front on Howard street and extending back 200 feet.

The other thereof, bounded on the north by Howard street, on the east by lot of John Morgan, on the south by Pike alley and on the west by the above described lot of the said Robert Brannon being fronting on Howard street and extending back 200 feet to Pike alley, being the same premises conveyed by Robert Brannon et. ux. to the said James T. Hale by deed dated Sept. 28, A. D., 1875. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John G. Love, Adm'r.

No. 4

All that messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Benner in the county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded by lands of G. A. Fairlamb on the north, east and south, on the west by lands of Centre Furnace and Lowrys. Containing 10 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Barbara Holderman and John Holderman her husband.

Terms cash, no deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full. T. J. DUNKLE,

Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., October 31st, 1882.

Benson's
—AWARDED—
Capcine
&
Porous
—MEDALS.—
Plaster.
The Best Known Remedy for
Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains.
Female Weakness.
Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.
CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists,
NEW YORK.

MURDER AND ROBBERY.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 8.—Jeremiah Stalvy, a prosperous merchant and farmer in Horry county, was murdered in his store last night by unknown parties, who robbed his safe of some $600. He was called from his supper table to go out to his store, just opposite his residence. Not returning for several hours, his wife became alarmed and repairing to the store, where she found her husband lying in a pool of blood. His head was crushed in several places. Death ensued soon afterward. Two negroes have been arrested on suspicion.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia Nov. 13.—Flour—Minnesota extra, $6. Penn'a family $5.
Wheat, 107½, corn 82, oats 46.
Cattle—prime 6½, good 6. Sheep—prime 5¾, good 5½. Calves 7 @ 10.
Hogs extra 10½ @ 11, common 9½

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, 75, 90, and 1.00.
Rye 70c.
Corn, shelled 80. and ears new 60
Corn, shelled, 90c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c to 75c
Cloverseed, 4 00 to 4.5 0
Timothy seed, 1.60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5.60
Butter 25c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12½.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 14c
Bacon or side, 14c
Eggs per doz. 20c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble
COAL—Pea, 3 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

MARRIED.

Nov. 9th, Henry W. Bollinger, of Bridge Water, M'Cook county, Dakota, and Miss Chestie D. Confer, of Millheim, Centre county, Pa., at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. P. C. Weidmeyer.

Nov. 12, at the Luth. parsonage, in Rebersburg, by Rev. A. K. Zimmerman, Mr. Edward A. Glouts, of Jefferson Co., and Miss Orpha Cooney, of Tylersville, Clinton county.

DIED.

Bessa Idela, daughter of Wm. B. and Clara T. Derr, Nov. 10, aged 1 year, 8 months and 1 day, near Fowler Station.

On 3d instant, near Millheim, Margaret, wife of Dan'l Kimport, formerly of Potter twp., aged 63 years.

VALUABLE BLACKSMITH Stand For Sale.—The undersigned offers his property at Tussyville, at private sale, consisting of a two story HOUSE, BLACKSMITH SHOP, and half an acre of ground. The blacksmith stand is one of the best in the valley. Terms reasonable and possession given at any time. JONH REITER,
9nov6tf Tussyville, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Margaret Weaver, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REIFSNYDER,
oct26 Adm'r, d. b. n., Millheim, Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. J. K. Runkle, and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Aug., 1882, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Nov. next, being the 27th day of the same month, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord 1882, and the one hundred and sixth year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE'S seal

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the co inty. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
jun22f Centre Hall.

HERE IT IS!
IT HAS COME!!
LET ALL THE PEOPLE REJOICE!
A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF
Fall and Winter GOODS,
at Wolf's Store.
Equal to Any in the County.
And far Superior to Most any other Stock.
Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,
Ladies only call and see it!
CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys,
Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.
Come and See!
Beats all for Bargains!

SZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical [illegible] kept
n25 18

PE-RU-NA
$1,000
will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or for any case it will not cure or help. PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound, it is not equaled by all other medicines combined, strong language, but it is true. PERUNA is more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession. PERUNA positively cures Consumption, Chronic Catarrh, and all Lung and Heart diseases. As a Cough remedy, it has no equal; it positively cures all Coughs. You cannot take an overdose, as it contains no morphine, opium, or poisonous drug. For Intermittent Fever, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, the infallible remedy is PERUNA. No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, go at once for PERUNA. Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on "The Ills of Life," gratis. For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take PERUNA.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles $5.00.
MAN-A-LIN

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT
ONLY 83c DURABLE CHEAP
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Candor.

"I know what you're going to say," she said,
And she stood up looking uncommonly tall;
"You are going to speak of the hectic fall,
And say you're sorry the summer's dead,
And no other summer was like it you know,
And I can imagine what made it so.
Now aren't you, honestly?" "Yes," I said.

"I know what you're going to say," she said;
"You are going to ask if I forget
That day in June when the woods were wet,
And you carried me"—here she dropped her head—
"Over the creek; you are going to say,
Do I remember that horrid day.
Now aren't you, honestly?" "Yes," I said.

"I know what you're going to say," she said:
"You are going to say that since that time
You have rather tended to run to rhyme,
And"—her clear glance fell and her cheek grew red—
"And have I noticed your tone was queer.
Why, everybody has seen it here!
Now aren't you, honestly?" "Yes," I said.

"I know what you're going to say," I said;
"You're going to say you've been much annoyed,
And I'm short of tact—you will say devoid—
And I'm clumsy and awkward, and call me Ted,
And I bear abuse like a dear old lamb,
And you'll have me, anyway, just as I am.
Now aren't you, honestly?" "Ye-es," she said.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

THE PRINCESS OLGA.

Alone in the starlight of a bright
ight in autumn Harold Vincent waited,
rking in the blackest of the thick
llows east by a half-ruined group of
stuary, gleaming ghostly in the still-
ss and gloom of a remote corner in
e garden of the Palais Romanzeff in
Petersburg. Surely a fit emblem
of the Romanzeff family were these
oken figures, rearing their fragments
ndly on the spot which had been
home for centuries—a relic of
greatness, old, despoiled, their
departed, but still haughtily erect
race over which they seemed
guard.

erently and impatiently did
-haired, blue-eyed young Eng-
stamp his heels on the pedestal
ue, while he gazed eagerly
at a small door leading
e into the garden. For
to him an age, though in
was scarcely half an hour, his
was unrewarded. What could
he motive of this nocturnal visit?
peared to be a well-to-do young
nan—a gentleman in position
ter. Still neither this nor a
ll and good looks could en-
an entrance within these
precincts.

t last the door opened and the
ights from the corridor within shone
for an instant upon no less a personage
than the beautiful young Princess
Olga, the only child of the house of
Romanzeff. The obscure intruder
fondly murmured as he watched her
approach—

"She is coming—my love, my sweet!"

and, as she reached the statue, a pair
of bold arms drew her into the shadow
while Harold, unrebuked, pressed one
kiss and then another on the girl's
rosy lips.

"My love, how late you are!" he exclaimed, tenderly. "I began to think
I had my scramble over the wall for
nothing to-night. I certainly shall
break my neck there some time, or be
found impaled on one of those villainous iron spikes in the morning—a victim to too soaring aspirations."

"No, no, Harold," the young girl answered, smiling a little sadly. "You
will be safe enough after to-night, for,
my love, you must never come again."

"But, Olga," began Harold, in dismay.

"Yes, it is only too true," Olga declared, with something like a sob in
her voice. "I have very bad news,
Harold. By some means or other the
count has learned our secret. Furiously jealous, he has complained to my
father, who is more angry than I can
tell you. He has told me that I am to
be ready to marry the count within a
week. Oh, Harold—and I detest him
more and more every day!"

"Olga, my darling, do you love me
well enough to trust me entirely to
take any means I may see fit to save
you from this iniquitous marriage?
Will you place your future in my
hands, believing that I will ask you to
do nothing which will be unworthy of
you?"

"I trust you and love you with all
my heart, Harold."

"Then take courage, my own; before
the week is over you will have nothing
more to fear from the count."

"Ah, Harold," cried the girl, sadly,
"you little know how hopeless is any
thought of escape! From now until
my marriage I am to be watched continually, day and night. My father
installed in the house to-day his
maiden sister, who has made herself
responsible for me during the week.
It is with the greatest difficulty that I
have stolen a few minutes now while
the maid is preparing her for the
night. She must discover my absence
immediately, if she has not already.
I must return instantly."

"Yes, dear, you are right—you must
go," Harold replied, gravely. "Wait
one moment. You say you can trust
your maid?"

"Thoroughly. Poor Babette! Her
hopeless passion for a policeman, too
poor to ever think of marriage, has
made her heart very soft for the sorrows of other unhappy lovers."

"Tell her I wish to speak to her
when she goes to market to-morrow. I
have no plan as yet, Olga, and can
communicate with you only through
Babette. But, even if you hear nothing of me for several days, rest assured,
my darling, that it will not be because
I am idle. Now, good-night, my own!
I daren't keep you any longer."

With a heart which as yet felt very
little of the hopefulness that he had
been striving to instill into Olga,
Harold watched her slight figure flitting through the garden walks until
she had disappeared safely within the
palace, after which he as quietly as
possible took his perilous way over the
garden wall, whence he dropped noiselessly into the street and disappeared
in the darkness.

Harold Vincent had made his first
appearance in St. Petersburg only a
month before, on his homeward route,
after an extended trip in Scandinavia
and Russia, and found shortly, even in
the higher grade of Russian society,
the welcome which his wealth, his
genial kindly nature, and his unbounded liberality always procured for
him. A few days after his arrival he
had met the young Princess Olga at a
ball given by the English ambassador,
and from that evening he had in life
an aim and object which up to the
present had been its only want—the
firm determination to win the fair
young aristocrat for his wife, in spite
of the many obstacles in his way.

The difficulties were almost insurmountable, for, though the events of
the week which followed gave him
ground to believe that the lady of his
love was by no means indifferent to
him, he also learned that a few weeks
before Olga's father had formally betrothed her to a gouty old nobleman
with the bluest of blood, one of the
largest fortunes and the most jealous
disposition in St. Petersburg.

Prince Romanzeff was rich in nothing but pride of name and ancestry.
Scarcely was help needed to prevent the
utter ruin of the ancient Palais Romanzeff, and to pay a few of the debts
of the last bearer of the name. But
not to satisfy his creditors, nor even to
save his ancestral home, would the old
prince's haughty pride have consented
to ally the Romanzeff blood with any
other a whit less ancient than its own;
so when Count Kolachewski came forward offering such a lordly price for
his daughter, the shadow of his genealogical tree was quite enough to hide
his wrinkles, his crooked shoulders,
and his grizzled head. Olga had different ideas on the subject, but that,
of course, was a matter of no importance whatever.

The jealous count had discovered
the existence of a rival, though the
lovers had cheated themselves with the
belief that their many precautions had
kept their secret hidden from all the
world, and a crisis had come, finding
Harold more determined than ever to
win his wife in spite of her title.

The next morning little Babette
blushed and smiled with pleasure as
the handsome young Englishman,
whom she knew that her beloved mistress loved with all her heart, approached her where she was buying
grapes and oranges for the princess,
and, after a cheery "good-morning,"
asked her if she had time for an ice in
the cafe over the way.

"So you have a lover, Babette?" remarked Harold, a few moments later,
as he enjoyed the girl's unfeigned satisfaction with the cakes and ices so
lavishly provided for her entertainment. "What a happy fellow he must
be!"

"True, sir, I have a lover—as handsome a policeman as ever you saw.
But I am afraid he is not so happy as
you think, for we are both too poor to
hope ever to marry," sighed Babette.

"Your mistress tells me that his beat
is on the street where you live?"

"Yes, sir, he has managed to be
placed there, because I often—when I
am not busy in the evening—I
mean—"

"Yes, I understand," remarked
Harold, approvingly. "You go down
to the gate sometimes and cheer up
the poor fellow a bit. It's a very lonely street, and it's real charity for you
to give him a little of your society.
Upon my word, Babette, you're a very
good girl! I wonder if we couldn't
do something to help that policeman—
you and I. I have a plan; now listen."

The plan, whatever it was, sent Babette almost flying home to her mistress, with dancing, shining eyes, glowing cheeks, and a heart almost bursting with delight and excitement—all of which she had to hide as best she might until the evening, for only then had she an opportunity to speak a few hurried words to the young princess in the momentary absence of the watchful and wary aunt.

The days passed on until only two intervened before the wedding of the Count Kolachewski with the Princess Olga Romanzeff. From his sister Prince Romanzeff had heard with some satisfaction—though it was of course of trifling importance—that his daughter had evidently overcome her repugnance to the marriage, her tears and complaints having ceased entirely, while she seemed to have quite recovered her spirits. The count was to bid adieu to his bachelor gayeties at a large masquerade ball that evening, which Prince Pomanzeff was able to attend, leaving his daughter alone with her aunt, who, as the eventful day approached, did not in the least relax her vigilance, in spite of the apparent docility of her charge.

On the previous evening Babette had paid a hurried visit to her faithful policeman, whose duty kept him in the vicinity of the palace only the first part of the night, from 10 till 2. The young man had then given the waiting-maid a note and a small package, both of which she had, immediately upon her return to the house, handed to her young mistress. The package contained only a small quantity of white powder.

Prince Romanzeff and his future son-in-law reached the already crowded ballroom rather early in the evening. They were passed on the stairs by a mask very handsomely dressed as Lohengrin, who entered the room almost beside them, and very soon after unmasked, showing the blue eyes and light brown hair of Harold Vincent.

"Conceited puppy!" snarled Count Kolachewski, gazing spitefully after the tall graceful figure—such a contrast to his own—strolling from one group to another, yet always somewhere in the neighborhood of the prince and his companion.

"For my part I feel much easier for the assurance his presence gives me that for this evening at least my daughter is safe," remarked the prince.

A few moments later Lohengrin wandered into one of the smaller rooms, watched a game of cards for a short time, then remasked, entered the lofty corridor and disappeared for half an hour.

Slowly he passed through the corridor and down the broad staircase, stopping now and then to exchange a jest with some entering mask. Reaching the street he quickened his pace, and walked on hastily for a block, then turned from the fashionable thoroughfare into a quiet side street, which very soon led him into one retired and shabby enough to have been miles away instead of close to the center of the great metropolis.

He stopped before the door of a smoky little cafe, evidently principally frequented by the working classes, and, entering, ran up a low staircase and knocked quickly at a door at the top, which was immediately opened by a young man in policeman's uniform. The room had no other occupant, and the two somewhat strange companions transacted the business which had brought them together behind a locked door. Only a few moments passed before they descended into the street; but a close inspection would have shown a strange change—black eyes instead of blue gleaming from under the mask, while the short hair, almost hidden by the muffler around the policeman's throat, had faded from black to light brown.

At the door the two men parted, the policeman calling his friend back for an instant as he moved away to ask hurriedly:

"You didn't forget to give her the sleeping powder?"

"No, indeed," replied Lohengrin, and he went his way, returning to the ball, where he continued to find his pleasure always in the vicinity of Prince Romanzeff, while the policeman walked on quickly whither his duty called him, to the neighborhood of the Palais Romanzeff.

When he arrived at his post he was not surprised to find that the policeman who preceded him had already departed, for he was fully half an hour late. Fortunately the street was very retired, and passers-by at that hour were very rare, and his breach of duty had been unnoticed. The weather, for the district, was mild; very little snow had as yet fallen; but the evening was raw, and the air laden with a dampness which seemed to penetrate to the very bones. Not a star was visible, and a thick fog lay like a veil over the city, making even the gas-lights appear little brighter than far-off stars in the gloom.

Up and down before the Romanzeff palace the policeman paced quickly, as if his whole duty was to guard that mansion and its inmates alone, stopping often before the great entrance gates to gaze up at the windows, coveting, doubtless, the warmth and comfort within, until the chill dampness compelled him to move on again.

Olga and her aunt had passed rather a busy evening, taking advantage of the absence of the gentlemen to set in order various weighty trifles in preparation for the all-important wedding day. Olga was glad of any excuse for constant motion and occupation, anthing to conceal and divert attention from the trepidation and excitement which had taken possession of her. At last, however, everything was complete, and Olga rather eagerly suggested retiring for the night.

Since Mademoiselle Romanzeff's arrival, a part of her plan of espoinage had been to occupy the sleeping-room with her niece, so that not even during the long hours of the night was the poor girl free, and she was always expected to retire at whatever hour best suited the elder lady.

On this night mademoiselle seemed in no hurry to seek the repose which her niece dutifully suggested she so much needed after the fatigues of the day, and the young lady was forced to wait, with what patience she could command, until her aunt had given her a detailed and minute description of her mother's and most of her relatives' weddings before the summons came to retire for the night.

At last the bell was rung for Babette and the glass of mulled wine which Mademoiselle Romanzeff considered an indispensable aid to slumber, and to which Babette added this evening a white powder, glancing fearfully about her before hastily stirring it into the wine; and presently quiet reigned in the palace.

As the last light was extinguished the policeman below stopped short before the gate, and for fully fifteen minutes stood immovable, gazing intently toward the gloomy mansion, its outlines almost distinguishable in the darkness. Suddenly he started forward eagerly, as he heard his name whispered breathlessly almost at his very elbow.

"Harold—oh, Harold!"

At that moment the sound of approaching footsteps became audible, and the policeman scarcely appearing to notice the two female figures who had left the palace and drawn near so noiselessly under cover of the darkness as to elude even his vigilance, said very softly, as he turned in the opposite direction:

"The carriage is waiting round the corner. I will join you immediately."

The two figures vanished in the gloom; the policeman quietly paced up and down until the solitary wayfarer was out of hearing, and then followed in their footsteps, murmuring exultantly as he, too, disappeared round the corner—

"She is won—we are gone over bank, bush and scaur;
They'll have fleet steeds that follow!" quoth young Lochinvar.

Immediately afterward the sound of swiftly-retreating carriage wheels left the Palais Romanzeff to silence and solitude.

Harold Vincent took his lady-love and her maid directly to the house of his sister in London, whither they were soon followed by Babette's happy lover. Here they remained until all preparations necessary for Harold's marriage with the Princess Olga were completed; and at last, one happy day just before Christmas, all the flags in a remote little village in Devonshire were waving and all the bells ringing to welcome the arrival of the much-loved young squire and his beautiful foreign bride.

Babette and the ex-policeman, now man and wife, came with the luggage, and immediately entered into proud possession of the pretty little lodge guarding the entrance to Harold Vincent's home.

Prince Romanzeff made no attempt to pursue his daughter. The report which he received on the day after her flight of her elopement with a policeman so filled his soul with horror that he swore such a renegade could have neither part nor lot with the illustrious family of Romanzeff. So he erased her name from the family Bible, and went on accumulating debts which there was now no hope whatever of paying.

A Texas Bat Cave.

Western Texas, says a correspondent, abounds in bats, and the collecting and shipping of "bat guano" bids fair to be one of the prominent industries of the State. About twenty miles north of San Antonio is one of these bat caves. The shaft is used only for hoisting out the guano, the entrance, both for man and bat, is at the natural portal in the center of an oak grove. In spite of the odor and the pungent ammonia I climbed half-way down the incline, but the creatures looked so uncanny upon a near approach that I was fain to beat a retreat, and stationing myself on a smooth rock, directly over the entrance, awaited as patiently as possible the time when they should see fit to come out.

Suddenly I was aware of a bat gyrating around the bottom of the pit in an irresolute, indefinite, but exceedingly rapid flight. And lo! instead of one there were three of them crossing and recrossing each other's tracks, and then "as quick as a wink" the pit was full of them! A stream of them was pouring from the archway into the bowl, like a stream of water from a sluiceway opening into the bottom of a tank, and like it they swirled around and around in a rapid whirlpool from the left to right, crowding so closely that they hid the rock on the opposite side, flooding the pit higher and higher, until they reached the brim, when they overflowed at a point just above where I was sitting and poured off between two trees toward the eastward.

At first I was afraid lest some clumsy one might strike me in the face, but I very soon saw that I was in no danger, for, however erratic their motions, they managed to avoid each other in spite of the fact that there were at least three bats to every cubic foot of space in a column full thirty feet in diameter, and all in rapid motion. Possibly they took me for a stump, for, though as the column swayed from side to side I was at times in the very thick of them, none of them so much as grazed me. The head of the column led off due east and the rest followed in a straight line, though the individual members acted on the principle of "diversity in unity," for they never retained their relative positions for a moment, but snarled themselves up incessantly, while single ones, crazier than their fellows, turned two or three somersaults on their own hook, and even then were sucked back into the current and swept on by it. The whirr of the myriad wings was tremendous! Nothing is more noiseless than the flight of a single bat as he declines "to come into the hat," but the beating of those thousand wings was like the roar of a tempest! They made no other sound, their shrill squeaking being hushed as they came out of the cave. It was exactly 7:15 o'clock when the first bat appeared; and ten minutes later, when I turned to watch the direction of their flight, the head of the column was lost in the distance. The superintendent told me that often when they have come out early he has marked the column for fully ten miles, still keeping together, and all heading in one direction. Even with a powerful field glass he has never been able to perceive any deviation from the direction, whatever it may be, that they take at starting. Darkness descended while I watched the stream as, with undiminished volume, it poured out of the archway, swirled around and flowed eastward.

An artificial fuel is made from anthracite coal dust by a Philadelphia company. The new fuel consists of the coal dust, of which thousands of tons are annually wasted in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania, mixed with pitch or some similar substance. This is pressed and cut into pieces about the shape and size of hen's eggs.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Elections were held in thirty-three States. The nature of the contest in each State and the result—in some instances subject to change by later returns—are given below:

ALABAMA.

Alabama elected 8 Representatives in Congress. The present delegation is entirely Democratic. Early returns indicated the re-election of an entire Democratic delegation to the next Congress.

ARKANSAS.

Arkansas elected 5 Representatatives in Congress—1 more than she has at present. The delegation is now Democratic. The returns received showed that the State would again send a solid Democratic delegation to Congress.

CALIFORNIA.

California elected a Governor and other State officers, a legislature and 6 Representatives in Congress—2 more than at present. The State gave Hancock 39 majority over Garfield. Of its present Representatives 2 are Republicans and 2 Democrats. Early returns indicated a Democratic victory for the State ticket by from 2,000 to 3,000 majority, and the election of four Democratic Representatives to Congress.

COLORADO.

Colorado elected a Governor and other State officers, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 1 Representative in Congress. The State gave Garfield 2,803 plurality over Hancock. Its present Representative is a Republican. Ex-Senator Chaffee, chairman of the Republican State committee, claimed the State by a reduced majority for governor, and the legislature and congressmen. T. M. Patterson, chairman of the Democratic State committee, claimed the State for the Democrats.

CONNECTICUT.

Connecticut elected a governor and other State officers, a legislature and 4 Representatives in Congress. The State gave Garfield a plurality of 2,656 over Hancock. It now has 3 Republican and 1 Democratic Representatives. Early returns gave the State to the Democrats by from 3,000 to 5,000 majority for governor, and indicated that the congressional delegation to the next Congress would stand 3 Democrats to 1 Republican.

DELAWARE.

Delaware elected a governor, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 1 Representative in Congress. The State gave Hancock a majority of 1,142 over Garfield. Its present Representative is a Democrat. The Democrats claimed the State and the Representative in Congress.

FLORIDA.

Florida elected a legislature and 2 Representatives. Its present Representatives are Democrats. The Democrats in Florida elected a majority of members to the legislature and claimed both Congressmen, while the Republicans claimed one Congressman.

GEORGIA.

Georgia elected 10 Representatives in Congress, 10 in all, 1 more than it now has. Its present Representatives are all Democrats. The Democrats claimed the entire Democratic delegations to the next Congress, although the contest in two districts was close.

ILLINOIS.

Illinois elected a State treasurer, superintendent of instruction, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 20 Representatives, 1 more than it now has. The State gave Garfield a majority of 13,762. Of its present Representatives 13 are Republicans and 6 Democrats. There was much scratching throughout the State, and returns received indicated the election of the Republican State ticket by reduced majorities.

INDIANA.

Indiana elected a secretary of state and other State officers, a legislature and 13 Representatives of Congress. The State gave Garfield a majority of 6,642. Of its present Representatives 8 are Republicans and 5 Democrats. The Democrats elected their State ticket, according to early returns, by majorities ranging from 5,000 to 15,000.

IOWA.

Iowa elected a secretary of state and other State officers, and 11 Representatives in Congress, two more than it has now. Last year the Republican candidate for governor had 31,672 majority. All of its present Representatives are Republicans. The Republican State ticket was successful by an estimated majority of 30,000. Murphy (Democrat) was elected to Congress in the second district, and the vote in two other Congressional districts was close.

KANSAS.

Kansas elected a governor and other State officers, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 2 Representatives, four more than it now has. The State gave Garfield 41,862 majority. Its present Representatives are all Republicans. The Republican State ticket was elected and the entire Republican congressional delegation to the next Congress was claimed.

KENTUCKY.

Kentucky elected 11 Representatives, one more than it has now. All of its present Representatives are Democrats but one. Early returns indicated that the Republicans had gained one or two Congressmen, although the vote in some instances was very close.

LOUISIANA.

Louisiana elected 6 Representatives. All of its present Representatives are Democrats but one. Five of the Democratic candidates were declared by early returns to be elected, while the Republicans claimed the election of W. P. Kellogg in the third district.

MARYLAND.

Maryland elected State judges and 6 Representatives. The State gave a Democratic majority of 13,590 for comptroller last year. Its present Representatives are all Democrats but one. A gain of one Republican Congressman—L. E. McComas in the sixth district—was reported.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Massachusetts elected a governor and other State officers, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 12 Representatives, one more than it now has. The vote for governor in 1881 was: Republican, 95,698; Democratic, 54,586; Greenback, 4,880; Prohibition, 1,040. All of its present Representatives are Republicans but one. Benjamin F. Butler was elected governor and three of the eleven congressmen were claimed by the Democrats. Butler's vote in 1882 was Butler 30,166 votes to 16,873 for Bishop. The Democrats also made heavy gains in both branches of the legislature.

MICHIGAN.

Michigan elected a secretary of state and other State officers, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 11 Representatives, 2 more than it now has. Garfield's majority over Hancock was 17,402. Its present Representatives are all Republicans. Early returns put the result for governor in doubt. The success of the rest of the Republican State ticket and a Republican majority in the legislature was claimed by the Republican State committee. The Democrats claimed a gain of one or two in the Congressional delegation.

MINNESOTA.

Minnesota elected a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 5 Representatives, 2 more than it now has. Its present Representatives are all Republicans. Minnesota was reported safely Republican by majority of their candidates for the legislature, and claiming the full congressional delegation.

MISSISSIPPI.

Mississippi elected 7 Representatives, a gain of one. Its present Representatives consist of 5 Democrats and 1 Republican. From early returns received at Jackson, Republicans claimed 2 and possibly 3 of the Congressmen.

MISSOURI.

Missouri elected a supreme court judge, superintendent of public instruction, a railroad commissioner, a legislature and 14 Representatives, one more than it now has. The State gave Hancock 19,907 majority. Its present Representatives are divided between 1 Republican, 8 Democrats and 4 Greenbackers. The Democratic State ticket was victorious, and the election of the entire Democratic congressional candidates was claimed, while the Republicans claimed the election of McCloud, their candidate for Congress in the thirteenth district.

NEBRASKA.

Nebraska elected a governor and other State officers, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 3 Representatives—a gain of 2—and voted on a woman-suffrage amendment. It gave Garfield 52,071 majority. Its present Representative is a Republican. The Republican State ticket was successful and all three candidates for Congress were claimed elected, while the Democratic State committee claimed the election of Munger, their candidate for Congress in the third district.

NEVADA.

Nevada elected a governor and other State officers, a legislature and 1 Representative. It gave Hancock a majority of 770. Its present Representative is a Democrat. Early returns indicated the election of the Democratic candidates on the State ticket and the Republican candidate for Congress.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire elected a governor and three railroad commissioners, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 2 Representatives—a loss of 1. It gave Garfield 3,341 majority. Its present Representatives are Republicans. On the evening after election William E. Chandler telegraphed to President Arthur as follows: We have elected two Congressmen and the legislature by a large majority. Hale (Republican candidate for governor) will probably be elected by a small majority.

NEW JERSEY.

New Jersey elected six State senators, a full assembly and seven Representatives. Of its present Representatives 4 are Republicans and 3 Democrats. The next legislature will elect a United States Senator. Robeson, Republican candidate for Congress, was defeated. Sufficient gains were reported made by the Democrats in the election of candidates for the legislature to insure a Democratic legislature in joint ballot.

NEW YORK.

New York elected a governor, lieutenant-governor, chief judge of the court of appeals, a State assembly and 34 Representatives, a gain of 1. In 1880 Garfield received 555,544 votes to 534,511 for Hancock and 20,286 for Cooper. Of its present Representatives 19 are Republicans, 15 are Democrats and 1 is Independent. Cleveland was elected governor over Folger by a majority estimated at more than 150,000 votes. The legislature went Democratic and a Democratic gain in the Congressional delegation was claimed. In New York city, which gave Cleveland about 77,000 majority, Edson for mayor and the entire Democratic city ticket was elected over the united Citizens' and Republican ticket.

NORTH CAROLINA.

North Carolina elected an associate judge of the supreme court, 6 superior court judges, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator), and 9 Representatives, a gain of one. The State gave Hancock 8,334 majority. All of its present Representatives are Democrats but one. The Democrats elected their State officers and a majority of candidates for the legislature, and the Republicans claimed the election of one and perhaps three Congressmen.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Pennsylvania elected a governor, a lieutenant-governor, secretary of internal affairs, supreme judge, 25 State senators, and a full assembly, and 28 Representatives, a gain of one. Four State tickets were in the field, viz.: Stalwart Republican, Independent Republican, Democratic and Greenback-Labor. The vote for state treasurer last year was: Republican, 265,293; Democrat, 258,471; Independent Republican, 49,984. Pennsylvania's present Representatives consist of 18 Republicans, 7 Democrats and 2 Greenbackers. Patti on, Democratic candidate for governor, was elected, estimates based upon early returns putting his plurality at about 30,000. Beaver, Republican candidate for governor, carried Philadelphia by about 5,000 plurality. The total vote of Stewart, Independent Republican candidate for governor, was estimated at about 75,000. The Democrats also gained several Representatives and made gains in the legislature.

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island elected 2 Representatives. Its present Representatives are Republicans. Both Republican candidates for the next Congress were victorious.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

South Carolina elected a governor and other State officers, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 7 Representatives, a gain of two. The State gave Hancock 7,614 majority. Of its present Representatives, 2 are Republicans and 4 are Democrats. The entire Democratic State ticket was elected by an estimated majority of 50,000. The Democrats claimed the election of every Democratic candidate for Congress, while the Republicans claimed the election of one Congressman.

TENNESSEE.

Tennessee elected a governor, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator) and 10 Representatives. It gave Hancock 16,182 majority. Of its present Representatives, 3 are Republicans and 7 are Democrats. Early returns gave the Democrats nine Representatives and the Republicans one.

TEXAS.

Texas elected a governor and other State officers, a legislature (which will choose a United States Senator), and 11 Representatives, a gain of 5. It gave Hancock 75,825 majority. Of its present Representatives 4 are Democrats and 1 is a Greenbacker. The entire Democratic State ticket was elected by majorities estimated at from 60,000 to 80,000, and the legislature is overwhelmingly Democratic. One Congressman was claimed by the Republicans. The vote in several Congressional districts was close.

VIRGINIA.

Virginia elected 10 Representatives, a gain of 1. Of its present Representatives 2 are Republicans, 2 are Readjusters and 5 are regular Democrats. The contest this year was between the Democrats and the Readjuster-Coalitionists, and early returns indicated that the next congressional deputation would be nearly equal.

WISCONSIN.

Wisconsin elected a legislature and 9 Representative, a gain of 1. Of its present Representatives 6 are Republicans and 2 are Democrats. Early returns indicated the election of five Republican and four Democratic Congressmen. The Democrats gained in members of the legislature.

An estimate made soon after the elections, gave the Republicans in the next Congress 146 members, the Democrats 177 and Independents 2.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

While in a state of mental aberration Mrs. Margaret Seguin, wife of Dr. Edward C. Seguin, a prominent New York physician, killed her three children and then committed suicide. She took the children to a room on the top floor of her house, in West Twentieth street, locked the door, blindfolded the children—two boys and one girl—and tied their hands behind their backs, and then shot them. Then she shot herself. No cause is known for the crime except that Mrs. Seguin had become temporarily insane. The family consisted of Dr. Seguin, Mrs. Margaret Seguin and their three little children, Edward D., John Van Duyn and Jeannette, a bright little girl of four years, and the special pet of her father. The two boys were five and six years old respectively. The bodies of the insane woman and her children were found by her brother, Dr. Amidon. Mrs. Seguin was a handsome and intelligent woman, thirty-two years of age. For some days previous to the terrible tragedy she had been laboring under great depression of spirits, and her husband had arranged to take her and the children on a trip to Niagara Falls in the hope that a change of scene would have a beneficial effect upon her health.

A fire in New York destroyed the Albambra sporting theatre, a place given up to boxing matches and low variety performances.

A deputation of four astronomers from Germany, who have come to this country to witness the transit of Venus on December 6, arrived in New York a few days ago.

Frederick Hutchinson, of Easton, Me., in a sudden crazy fit, cut his wife's throat and then his own, inflicting wounds from which both died in a short time.

An ocean steamer brought to New York the other day 395 Mormon proselyte emigrants, principally from Great Britain and Scandinavia. They were in charge of Elder George Stringfellow, who, with twenty-seven other elders, has been doing missionary work in the Old World. The party left for Utah.

An explosion at Chapman's metallic cartridge factory in Sheffield, Conn., destroyed the building and injured seven workmen, one fatally.

L. E. Myers, American amateur champion short distance runner, beat W. G. George, the English amateur champion, at a half-mile run in New York.

Dr. Protbe, of Buenos Ayres, South America, has twenty-two ostriches now lodged at Central park, New York, with which he intends to start an ostrich farm near some Southern city. He has a successful ostrich farm at Buenos Ayres.

South and West.

One night last December two children of a Gibbons family and a young lady staying with them were murdered at Ashland, Ky., and the house they were in was burned. Soon afterward William Neal, Ellis Craft and George Ellis were arrested and charged with the murder. George Ellis confessed, and implicated the other two. It was found necessary to remove them from Catlettsburg for safety. On the 5th of January last they were put on a boat by stealth, and started for Maysville. A crowd seized another boat and pursued, but failed to overtake them. George Ellis was tried, convicted and lynched by a crowd. Ellis Craft and William Neal were afterward tried, under the protection of a strong military guard. Ellis Craft was found guilty of murder on Neal's testimony, and appealed for a new trial and obtained it. Neal and Craft were then placed in jail at Lexington. A few days ago they were taken from Lexington to Catlettsburg for a new trial, and by Governor Blackburn's order they were accompanied by two infantry companies and a section of a battery of artillery from Louisville, one infantry company from Lexington and one from Maysville, about 300 soldiers in all. The prisoners obtained a change of venue to Grayson, Carter county, and measures were taken to remove them by way of the Ohio river to Maysville. Citizens of Ashland proceeded to Catlettsburg and demanded the prisoners of Major Allen, who commanded the troops. The demand was refused, and a collision was barely avoided at that time. The troops with the prisoners went on board a steamer to proceed on their way, and the citizens returned to Ashland, reaching there before the boat did. About twenty-five young men endeavored to intercept the boat, seizing a ferryboat and endevored to intercept the steamer. The troops opened fire on the ferryboat and then on the crowd on shore. Six persons were killed and about thirty wounded.

A young woman named Marie Nette, while gathering tamarack gum in the woods near Chippewa Falls, Wis., was killed and devoured by bears.

Flames in Baltimore destroyed the Arlington variety theatre. John Pearson, a young man, was burned to death, and several other persons were injured.

James W. Simonton, a prominent journalist and for many years manager of the New York Associated Press, died at his residence near Napa, Cal., aged fifty-eight years. On the same day Willard P. Hall, ex-governor of Missouri, died at St. Joseph, at the age of sixty-four years.

Up to the 4th there were 2,079 cases of yellow fever and 183 deaths reported in Pensacola, Fla.

Alexander H. Stephens, governor-elect of Georgia, was inaugurated at Atlanta with appropriate ceremonies.

From Washington.

During October the national debt was decreased $15,629,180.55, leaving cash in the treasury, $275,386,199.65.

The coinage executed at the various United States mints during October consisted of 223,550 gold pieces, worth $3,474,000; 2,300,000 standard silver dollars; 710,000 dimes, worth $71,000, and 4,190,000 minor coins, worth $79,000; total coinage, 7,483,530 pieces, worth $5,924,100.

The payments made from the treasury by warrants during October were as follows: On account of civil and miscellaneous, $5,647,490.11; on account of war, $5,279,501.73; on account of navy, $1,735,714.41; on account of interior—Indians, $654,466.74; on account of interior—pensions, $13,500.90; total, $13,330,673.89.

The report of the assessor of the District of Columbia shows that the assessed value of taxable real estate in the District on June 30, 1882, was a little more than $92,500,000. To this may be added the value of the property of the United States, which was more than $85,000,000 on June 30.

The interior department has decided in effect that seven years' absence may be taken as proof presumptive of a soldier's death, and such proof shall warrant the issue of a pension to his family, if other requirements have been complied with. He to before positive proof of the soldier's death was required, which in many cases it was impossible to produce.

The operations of the 5,491 authorized money order offices of the United States during the last fiscal year reached the sum of $113,400,118.21 in orders issued, and of $113,358,301.90 in orders paid and repaid, a gain in each case of about eight per cent. The fees received from the public amounted to $1,053,710.55, an increase of nearly nine per cent. There were 377,443 international money orders issued, of the value of $6,556,514.48, and 117,883 such orders paid, amounting to $2,453,462.79; while the total amount of fees paid by the public was $145,644.25, so that the domestic and international money orders issued during the year aggregated $119,936,622.69, and the orders paid with the repayments of over $115,000,000.

President Arthur has appointed George E. Waring, Jr., of Newport, R. I., a member of the National board of health, vice Charles F. Folsom, of Massachusetts, resigned.

Seven of the vacancies which will occur in the United States Senate on the 4th of March next have been filled. Three of the Senators elected are Republican, three Democratic and one a Readjuster. Fourteen more seats remain to be filled, of which seven are now held by Republicans and seven by Democrats.

Augustus C. Soteldo, for nine months a prisoner on the charge of having killed his brother, A. M. Soteldo, during a fracas in the editorial rooms of the Washington *Republican*, was acquitted, the jury bringing in a verdict of not guilty without leaving their seats. A. M. Soteldo was a journalist, and certain charges of disreputable conduct had been made against him in the *Republican*. Calling with his younger brother, Augustus, upon the managing editor, Clarence M. Barton, a struggle occurred, during which the elder Soteldo was mortally wounded, and his brother was arrested, charged with having fired the fatal shot.

The values of the imports of merchandise into the United States during the twelve months ended September 30, 1882, were $749,633,347, and during the twelve months ended September 30, 1881, $645,738,706, showing an increase of $103,899,641. The values of the exports of domestic and foreign merchandise from the United States during the twelve months ended September 30, were $737,491,478, and during the twelve months ended September 30, 1881, $885,982,936, showing a decrease of $148,491,458.

Chief Brooks, of the secret service division, has been informed that counterfeit $10 notes of the series of 1875 have appeared in New York city.

Rear-Admiral Charles H. Poor, on the retired list since 1870, died the other day of apoplexy at his residence in Washington. He had been in the United States naval service since 1825.

Foreign News.

One hundred soldiers were drowned during the recent cyclone at Manila, Philippine Islands.

At a meeting of the Longfellow memorial committee, held in London, it was decided to place a bust of Longfellow in the poet's corner of Westminster Abbey.

In the British house of commons the Gibson amendment substituting, as requisite for the declaration of closure in debate, a two-thirds majority for the bare majority proposed by the government, was rejected by a vote of 238 yeas to 322 nays. The Irish members voted with the government, their action having been decided by a majority of one.

Attacks upon the Jews recommenced in Presburg, Hungary. Drunken rioters plundered their shops and killed a woman. Ten rioters were arrested.

A Berlin dispatch says that the German government proposes to prohibit the importation of American swine, pork and sausage meat on account of the frequent existence therein of trichinosis.

Several villages in Northern Syria have been destroyed by an earthquake.

Dr. Schweinfurth, the explorer, writes that all the provinces of Egypt lying south and west of Khartoum are in the hands of fanatical insurgents, followers of the False Prophet, and that Khartoum is only hanging on by a thread. The army has been cut down by constant disastrous combats with the False Prophet, and is reduced to half its original size. The mass of the population believe in the ever victorious False Prophet. Six thousand men, Dr. Schweinfurth says, were massacred in June by Mahdi's army, which is reported to number 150,000 men, and is desperately brave. As soon as the town of Obeid has fallen the army, it is expected, will march on Khartoum. Dr. Schweinfurth also states that the governor of the Soudan estimates that during the war 30,000 of the False Prophet's followers have perished.

A fire broke out at 12 o'clock at night in the Halifax (N. S.) poor asylum, and the flames leaped from cellar to roof in almost an instant, causing the utmost terror and excitement among the 500 inmates, all of whom were asleep. The persons in the lower part of the building were rescued by the firemen, but in the upper wards, far above the roar of the flames, were heard the cries of the patients who were roasting to death. Some were seen to dash themselves against the windows and cling to the sashes until their strength was exhausted or their hands were burned off, and they fell back into the caldron of flames. About thirty-one persons—eight men and twenty-three women—were burned to death.

Thirty workmen were buried alive by an explosion in a colliery at Derby, England.

A serious riot occurred in a suburb of Vienna, a large crowd of workmen and others stoning the police and destroying the police station, wounding the commissary in charge. Troops were sent to the scene of disturbance and restored order. Twelve workmen and several of the police were injured, the latter very seriously. Many of the rioters were arrested.

Children Carried Off by Wolves.

A correspondent writes to the Indian *Pioneer*: "The wolves are carrying off children at a terrible rate. A poor little child was taken away and eaten (only the lower part of one leg being found) from the lines of the Twenty-seventh Punjaub infantry a short time ago. Another child was carried off and eaten (only the head being found) from the door of the house of a poor, old, half-blind coolie. Last night an ayah's child was